

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA-NORTH AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year, No. 40.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 2, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

The Territorial Congress Band.

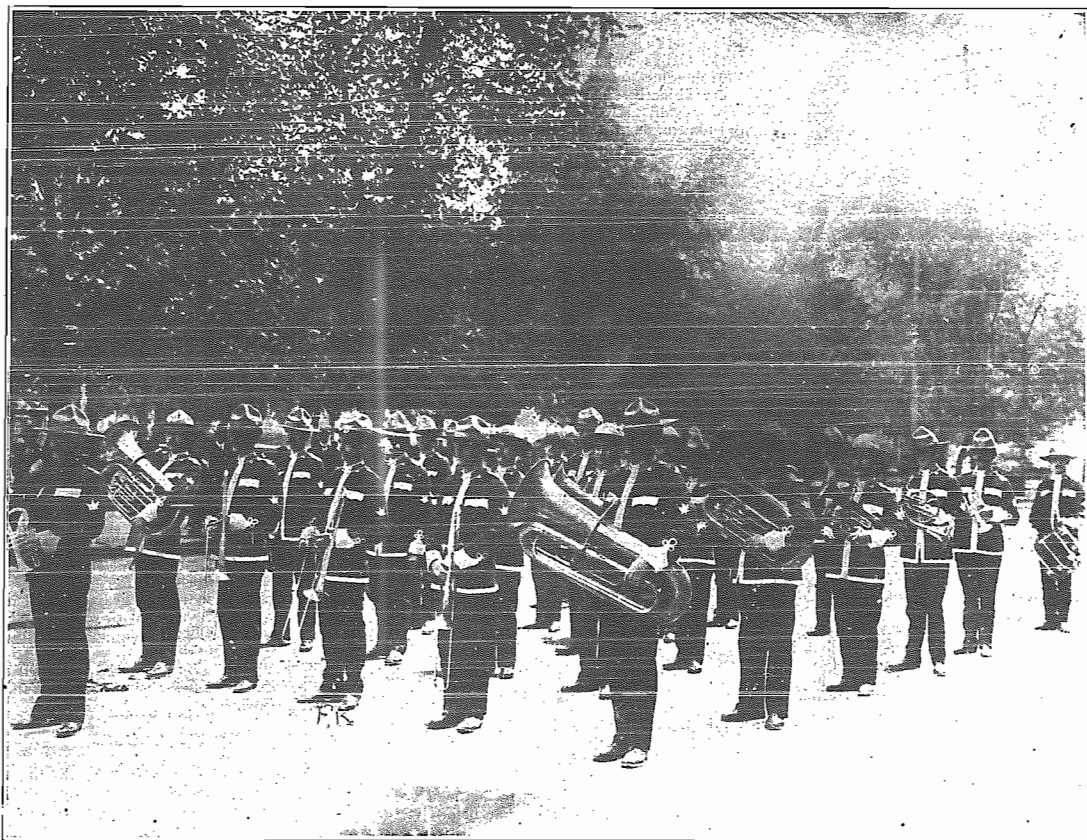
A Splendid Aggregation of Musical Ability.

WHETHER designed or not, the Canadian Band to the International Congress is distinctly representative of the Land of the Maple Leaf. Each

trust he will do with as much credit as his partner delegate.

The North-West sent two able representa-

Major Dawson's influence, however, in superintending the junior work of the Guelph corps is no small factor for promoting that important part of our operations.



THE TERRITORIAL CONGRESS BAND ON PARADE.

(For Key see p. 4.)

of the seven Provinces, except Newfoundland, have able representation in the musical organization that is going to keep Canada to the front at the great demonstration in the Old Land.

The Pacific Province will be represented by Adjutant Hay and Capt. McMillan. The former is an old and well-tried veteran, having seen service in different parts of the country from the early days up to the present. The latter has his spurs to win yet, which we

tives in Adj. Wakefield and Envoy Stokes respectively. The former has done many years of successful service, while the latter has also a few years to his credit.

Bernard Dawson is the lone representative of the West Ontario Province. Worthy son of worthy and thoroughly Salvationist parents the choice is a good one. Both his father and mother have a record to be proud of as officers, and we know where they would be to-day did circumstances permit. Sergt.

The East Ontario Province makes an able contribution in a corps bandmaster and bandsman and three officers—Adj. Habbirk, Lieuts. Adsit and Granger, Bandmaster Green, and Bandsman Braund. The Adjutant has had a long and successful career, and put in his service principally in the North-West. The Lieutenants have acquitted themselves well in their short service, which augurs well for their future. The efficiency of the Peterboro band, from a standpoint of fighting (Continued on page 4.)

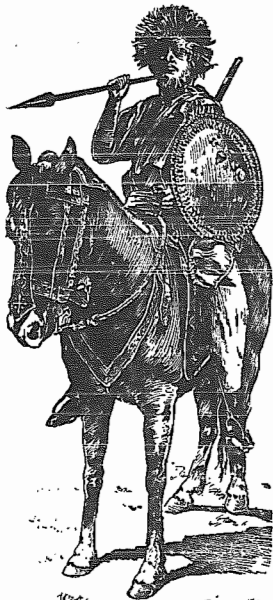
THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

ABYSSINIA.

In the war with Abyssinia of 1868, when Lord Napier, commanding a force of sixteen thousand English troops, took the strong fortress of Magdala, in which the then emperor had imprisoned several European consuls, a soldier, who, with his company, was climbing a very steep and almost perpendicular rock, remarked, "Well, if this country is a tableland, I suppose this thing we are climbing is one of the table's legs!"

Abyssinia, in Eastern Africa, is so mountainous that it has been called the African Switzerland, and travelers have likened it to a chess-board formed in a stiff soil when it is cracked by the heat. More than a third larger than England in size, it is an enormous tableland from which rise various mountain chains as well as isolated peaks, not a few with naked sides which look like domes or pillars set on end.

Abyssinia is also a land of lakes and mountain torrents. Gorges and ravines divide the country into island-like sections, some of



An Abyssinian General.

which are four thousand feet deep. The whole country rises out of the torrid zone into the region of perpetual snow.

In the plateau, or tableland of Abyssinia, are three different regions. The hot lands, called Kollas, produce cotton, indigo, sugarcane, coffee, bananas, and dates; here also black lions, elephants, panthers, and huge snakes are very much at home. The second zone has a climate resembling that of Italy, where the vine, the peach, and the apricot abound. It is in this zone that the largest population is found. The third, or highest belt, is where oats and barley grow, and large herds of cattle and sheep are pastured.

The rivers of Abyssinia are, in general, useless for traffic. They divide provinces instead of uniting them. The most important are the Blue Nile and the Atbara.

The population is not more than four millions, and consists of various elements. The Abyssinian proper represents a brown, well-formed people, believed to be the descendants of immigrants from Arabia. They belong to the Semitic stock. The chief race is at present the Gallas, who come from a land south of Abyssinia.

In addition to agricultural and pastoral pursuits, the preparation of leather, the weaving

of cotton cloth, and the working of copper and iron are the chief employments. There is little commerce, and the towns are small.

Gondar was once the capital of Ethiopia, and is still the ecclesiastical capital of Abyssinia. Samara is now the military capital, and here the Emperor, or Negus (King of Kings) resides. It is said that Menelik, the present Emperor, claims to trace his descent from Solomon.

The Abyssinians profess a religion which is described as "a debased Christianity," but the Gallas and other alien tribes are mostly Mohammedan, and some pagan. The people are abjectly superstitious, and the standard of morality is very low. Many of the rites of Judaism, such as circumcision and the classification of animals into clean and unclean, are observed. Few, except the priests, are taught to read.

Salt is used as money; indeed, everywhere in Africa it is regarded as a sweetmeat, and the salt districts in the native kingdoms of South Central Africa are royal possessions, which are jealously guarded.

No one is ever in a hurry. One of the first expressions learnt by the traveler is, "In a little while," and experience soon proves to him that the word "little" is a comparative term—he can never be certain whether it is intended to extend beyond to-morrow or the day after!

When the Army tricolor is set up in Menelik's country, it will find splendid scope for its teachings and example, and it is no mere stretch of imagination to say that it will quickly make soldiers.

EDISON ON DIET.

"I keep my health by dicting," says Thomas A. Edison, the great scientist, in an American monthly. "People eat too much and drink too much; eating has become a habit with most everyone; it is like taking morphine—the more you take the more you want. People gorge themselves with rich food," he said, earnestly. "They use up their time, and ruin their digestion, and poison themselves. Diet is the secret of health. I eat almost nothing. I eat less than a pound of food a day; three meals, but just enough to nourish the body."

"It is not the laborer who has gout. A man must eat according to his work. A laborer needs more than a man of intellectual pursuits. If the doctors would prescribe diet instead of drugs the ailments of the normal man would disappear. Of course, if the body is not all right, if something organic is the trouble, that is different; but half the ills come from over-eating; then drugs, so that people can eat more. Half the people are food drunk all the time. I never had an outdoor recreation. Diet is the secret of my health. I have always lived abstemiously. It is a religion with me. My father before me practised dieting and he instilled the idea into me. I am hardly what you would call an outdoors man."

WISHING

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do.
Set a watch upon your actions, keep them always straight and true;
Rid your mind of selfish motives, let your thoughts be clean and high!
You can make a little Eden of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start,
By accumulating wisdom in the scrap-book of your heart.
Do not waste one page on folly; live to learn, and learn to live—
If you want to give men knowledge, you must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy? Then, remember, day by day,
Just to scatter seeds of kindness as you pass along the way;
For the pleasure of the many may be oft-times traced to one,
As the hand that plants the acorn shelters armies from the sun.

MEMS. FROM A MEMORY.

During my wanderings I came upon a church, but such an one. It stood upon a knoll, surrounded by yew trees, which seemed almost coeval with itself. Its tall, Gothic spire shot up lightly from among them, with rooks and crows whirling around it.

The grave-digger busied himself this day finishing off what he told me was for a widow's son. He had chosen the darkest corner of the churchyard, where one would imagine only the poor and friendless were huddled into the earth. Even to death were the distinctions of rank carried. As I thus meditated the toll of the bell announced the approach of the cortege. A coffin of plainest material, void of pall or any covering, was borne by some villagers. No mock mourners, only one real one, who feebly tottered after the corpse—the aged mother, the widow.

As they drew near the grave the parson, supported by his clerk, mumbled through that sublime and touching ceremony, the burial service, by their sublime indifference making it a frigid mummery of words.

The mother had knelt at the head of the grave. Her withered hands were clasped in prayer, and I could perceive, by a feeble rocking of the body, and a convulsive motion of the lips, that she was gazing on the last relics of her son with the yearnings of a mother's heart.

As the men approached with ropes to lower the coffin into the grave, she wrung her hands and broke into an agony of grief.

As they lowered the body into the earth, the creaking of the ropes seemed to agonize her; but when, on some accidental observation, there was a jostling of the coffin, all the tenderness of the mother burst forth, as if any harm could come to him who was so far beyond reach of worldly sufferings.

I could see no more, my heart swelled into my throat, my eyes filled with tears, I felt as if I were acting a barbarous part in standing by and witnessing this scene of anguish, and I turned on my heel and left that mother with her grief and pain—and with her God—
Gradus Gradatim.

LIFE'S CLOSE.

It is a goodly thing to die with the blessed consciousness of never having taken advantage of another's infirmity, or poverty, or ignorance; to die able to say that one has not extended the empire of evil on the earth by one hair's breadth; but that, on the other hand, one has enlarged the sacred borders of that which is good; that one has expended mind, years, fortune, and strength on behalf of the kingdom of truth and justice. Surely this is a true consolation, a real stay amid the closing shadows of coming death.—Henri Perreye.

However practical we deem it, that life loses itself which fails to keep in touch with the invisible.



Chapter III.—On the Down Grade.

The Criterion, a landmark to Londoners, always presents a gay spectacle, but on the evening of the 18th of February, 18—, it "out-criterioned" the "Cri."

Upon that auspicious date Curley was giving a dinner to a party of friends to celebrate his admittance to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. No formality was allowed at that dinner. No guests could come or go at pleasure, and many came and few went—at least not till the cessation of the enjoyment early next day.

Toast after toast was honored in historic manner, and as the hours flitted by so did the senses, and in the early hours of the 19th few there were who could, with any degree of confidence find their way unassisted to their rooms or residences.

Curley himself had, with some good judgment or craftiness, called his valet somewhere about twelve o'clock and compelled him to wheel him to bed on a bicycle.

Slight and ridiculous as the act was, it stimulated the remaining guests to further and more uproarious orgies, and when finally they had satisfied their thirst and exhausted their conversation, the servants discreetly removed the lingerers to their conveyances.

In such manner did Curley and his companions seek their pleasures.

Now, the day following Curley's celebration, it so happened that he strolled into one of London's many Aerated Bread Shops, so universally known as "A B C's," for a snatch of lunch, and seated himself at one of the marble-topped tables. Spreading a copy of the "Pink 'un" in front of him, he proceeded to devour its contents—waiting meanwhile the advent of something more wholesome to consume—and became absorbed in the perusal of an article on boxing.

Fascinated as he was by the article, he did not notice that a venerable old gentleman had seated himself opposite.

Upon the arrival of his order, Curley, perforce, raised his eyes and encountered the gaze of the white-haired stranger. Instinctively, as with all gentlemen, they bowed, and that led to conversation.

In answer to a query from the old gentleman as to his success in betting, Curley excitedly exclaimed, "Why, only to-day I've won about one thousand dollars!" And then he proceeded to vouch "cert. information" for the benefit of his whilom acquaintance.

Without a word of warning, after Curley had informed his listener that he had just previously "backed" Little Red Rat for a cool \$250, the gentleman sharply asked, "And for what have you backed God?"

To say that Curley was taken aback is hardly sufficient, but I can with safety say that all his enthusiasm on racing momentarily vanished as smoke, and before he was aware of it he was launched into a debate on "Is Christianity true?" in which he took the negative and the old gentleman was his active opponent.

They had a long conversation, at the end of which Curley left promising, to quote his own racing slang, "that if he thought the price good he would back his friend's God as a probable winner."

For some few days fragments of that conversation remained fixed in Curley's mind, and although he laughed and pointed out to himself how nicely he had confounded the old gent's arguments, and how easily he had fooled him, some inner voice reproved him, and he knew how certain it was that he was wholly in the wrong.

It was shortly after this that Curley decided to travel, and for that purpose he secured the services and companionship of a kindred spirit in the person of Capt. H—, a zealous—perchance over-zealous—officer of the Guards, retired, and therefore having unlimited time and limited ready cash. Together they decided to take a trip to South Africa. From London to Liverpool they whiled away the weary hours of travel by games of poker, etc., and sundry applications to their "Travelers' Comforts," in the shape of cigars and whiskey.

Safely past Northampton they composed



"Compelled him to wheel him to bed on a bicycle."

themselves for a sleep, when, with a sudden jerk, the train came to a standstill. Thrown, as they were, together, on the floor of their compartment by the collision, the two friends felt somewhat stupefied. After a few seconds of rather warm language, Curley and the Captain found their way out on to the rails. For the accident was not very great, the engine and the two friends were thrown off the rails.

It was thought that they had been placed on the road. However, as they could not get assistance, and as to some extent, Curley and the railway back sought refuge at

His journey is
istic of Curley
Instead of g

betook themselves to Ostend, where they spent three or four days in enjoyment.

At the end of the fourth day Curley, was taken rather ill, and on a physician being summoned he was ordered to the South of France.

Hastening back to London, speedy preparations were made for the forthcoming journey.

(To be continued.)

© PITHY PARS. ©

Fine-edged tools lose their temper if exposed to the light of the sun for a considerable length of time.

Tea began to be used as a national beverage in the year 1657, when the price was from \$50 to \$75 per pound.

The engines of the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic have been salvaged off the coast of Cork, after over fifty years' immersion.

There is a slump in auks' eggs. One has just fetched a mere \$1,000 under the hammer—speaking figuratively. The last one sold fetched \$1,500.

Punishment by "cold water treatment" or shower bath, has just been adopted in Austrian prisons and houses of correction.

There are 586 sorts of edible plants known, of which 40 are flower producers, and 21 yield sugar in paying quantities.

In order to set up a business for himself, a shoemaker's assistant in Paris stole 3,500 pairs of boots during a period of four months.

A doctor in Baltimore, U.S.A., has succeeded in successfully substituting hard rubber tubes in place of the sixth and seventh ribs of a patient eighteen years of age.

Letters dropped into a box in Paris are delivered in Berlin within an hour and a half. They are whisked through tubes by pneumatic power.

England's banana import has increased from 1,500,000 to 5,000,000 bunches in three years. There are no fatal slipping-on-banana-peel statistics available.

When a woman has reached the age of forty-two in Japan, and is unmarried, the authorities pick out a husband for her and compel her to marry.

In volume of common sense stand in this world.

The Territorial Congress Band.

(Continued from page 1.)

qualities, as well as musical, is about as potent a testimony as one could give of Bandmaster Green. Bandsman Braund has also won laurels in several years of active service.

Central Ontario sends an able quartet—one bandmaster and three bandsmen. What we have said of Peterboro we can well repeat of Bandmaster Clark and the Hamilton band. The Two Temple bandsmen will do their part creditably, and Bandsman Hart will protect the reputation of the Lisgar St. band.

The Eastern Province is not content with sending the Bermuda Band, but contributes two able musicians in Adj. Knight and Professor Hawley. Adj. Knight has to his credit a long and useful career as an officer. Professor Hawley is well known for his fine musical compositions and his faithful services as a soldier.

We would not like to slight "Uncle Sam," and, therefore, we regard Ensign Keeler as his representative. Canada loaned the Ensign, however, for his principal service, which is long and successful, has been rendered on the Canadian battlefield, where he was trained.

The Territorial Headquarters contributes nearly the whole of the Staff Band, and sends eleven out of the twenty-eight comprising the Congress Band. Staff-Capt. H. Morris deserves great credit for the efficiency of both bands, and has demonstrated himself to be a capable instructor. His development of the Temple band, at considerable trouble, and which has encroached upon evening hours to which he was justly entitled for rest, has aroused the admiration of those who are familiar with the fact. The Congress Band will acquit itself with credit, and it will very largely be due to the ability and untiring efforts of its leader. He was cradled in the Army, and has a long record to his credit "for a young fellow."

Major Creighton is perhaps the senior officer in the band. As bandmaster of the Lipincott corps, he has done a good deal to make life brighter for the citizens living in that part of the city. He has had a long and successful career, and between himself and his admirable "continual comrade," they have seen service on many battlefields ranging from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from early-day warfare to the present.

Staff-Captain F. Morris may also be described as an Army baby, and has known nothing else. He has done several years of

faithful service in various positions. As one of the Klondike pioneers he performed tree-cutting, log-rolling, building, musical and numerous other exploits so necessary and yet valuable under such conditions.

Staff-Captain Attwell was imported for French-Canadian war purposes, and distinguished himself in frontal and flank tactics on that difficult battleground. In a long and varied career he has demonstrated his ability to hold his own against all comers.

Staff-Captain Griffith carries even veteran minds back to the stirring events of "Quintette" days. "Dick" (pardon dropping the hanger) then used to say nothing but "saw wood," and could get sounds from the 'cello, to which he was nearly allied, that startled the natives whithersoever he went. He can get a tone out of, and do execution on, the euphonium that makes him a factor wherever his services are commanded.

Adjts. Arnold and Morris are not grey-haired "vets" as yet, but there is every indication that they will be. They have done creditable service in their various positions, as well as in the Staff and Congress Bands.

Cpts. DeBow and Peacock have a few years of service to their credit, and will make things hum at the Congress, seeing the manipulation of the drums is entrusted to them.

Corps-Cadets McMillan and Pugmire are good at making music, either on the typewriter or with their respective instruments.

Thus, as we look over the list and note the fighting record as well as the musical qualities of the men who comprise the Congress Band, we are proud of the combination as our representatives, and know they will not fail to do credit to themselves and their country. God bless the Congress Band!



Canadian Cuttings.

The Toronto Methodist Conference has endorsed the Anti-Cigarette Bill.

John Farlardon, a little lad of eight years of age, was struck by a Broadway Ave. car, Toronto, and killed instantly.

A powerful fog signal is to be erected at the Eastern Gap of Toronto Bay. Its installation will probably take place this summer.

An aged spinster, Grace Burdell, died at the Union Station, Toronto, after alighting from a train. She had been treated at Grace Hospital for heart trouble.

The Dominion Cabinet has passed an order-in-council relieving Lord Dundonald of the

command of the Canadian Militia. Lord Aylmer is temporarily in command.

Joseph Noble, employed by the Toronto Electric Company, was seized with an attack of heart failure, and on his removal in a cab to the Emergency Hospital life was found to be extinct. He was unmarried and 50 years old.

Chas. Handy, a painter, was engaged in his occupation when a horse collided with his ladder and he was thrown to the ground. Eventually he was taken to the Toronto Western Hospital suffering from concussion of the brain.

The camping season has commenced somewhat unfortunately, for there comes a report to hand that while exercising his horse at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Major Miller, of Larry Sound Pioneers, was thrown to the ground, sustaining a fracture of the leg.

U. S. Siftings.

Five piers of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway, fronting on the Hoboken side of the North River, opposite the lower part of New York City, have been destroyed by fire. The total loss is estimated at about five million dollars.

We understand that Baltimore's Mayor, Mr. McLean, who, according to a report, eloped with a widow just recently has died in a tragic manner. It is thought that his mother's refusal to see either himself or his bride actuated his suicide.

British Briefs.

The death is announced in London of a nephew of Matthew Arnold in the person of Mr. Wm. Thomas Arnold.

Of the forty-six motor cyclists who left London on May 27th, twenty-two arrived in Edinburgh within twenty-four hours.

We note that owing to an attack of Malta fever, Prince Alexander of Battenberg has been invalided home from the Caesar, flagship of the Channel fleet.

A rich vein of coal, six feet thick, estimated to represent twenty million tons of valuable household coal, has been discovered at the Draycott Colliery, in the Cheadle (Staff) district.

The famous band of the Black Watch (1st Batt. Royal Highlanders) will sail from Liverpool on Aug. 18th, on the S.S. Canada, bound for Montreal. They contemplate a tour through Canada.

International Items.

From Constantinople comes the information that the Sultan objects to the wearing of red blouses by Armenian women.

It is reported from Las Palmas that a British steamship arrived there with her cargo of coal on fire. In endeavoring to extinguish the fire an explosion occurred, and thirteen men were injured.

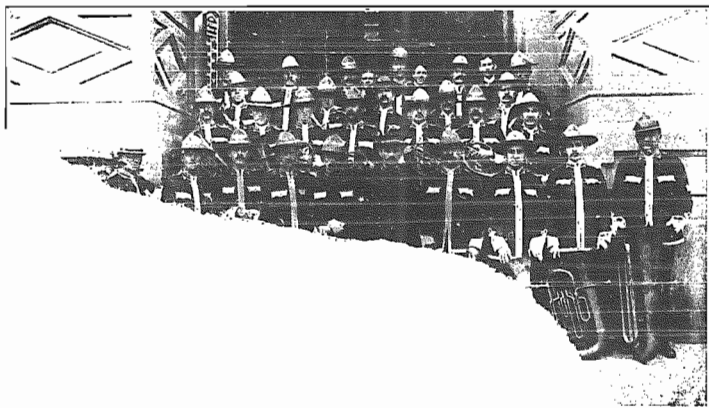
The death occurred, at Neustrelitz, last month, of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who was born in 1819. He married in 1843 a sister of the late Duke of Cambridge, Princess Augusta Caroline. Since 1859 he has been totally blind.

Two internal machines were found concealed in tobacco boxes in the palace at Tsartsoe Solo, where the Russian Czar is staying; one was found in the dining-room, and the other in the audience chamber. The mechanism of both was working.

News reaches us of the death of a British officer, Major A. W. S. Ewing, in Somaliland. The Major and a companion set off to try and kill a lion that had killed a man, and through a stumble of the Major's the lion pounced upon him, inflicting injuries which proved mortal.

A romantic affair has come before the court at Zurich. Recently Maria Perle, a pretty girl, twenty years of age, in the employment of a warden of the prison of Bulach, in the Canton of Zurich, fell in love with one of the prisoners, who employed the girl's infatuation as a means of effecting his escape. He persuaded Maria Perle to obtain possession of the keys of the prison from her master. This she did and he made his escape. The result was the imprisonment of Maria for one month.

TERRITORIAL CONGRESS STAFF BAND.—(See Frontpiece.)



Prof. Hawley.
Colonel Jacobs.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL OPERATIONS.

A FLYING TRIP TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES—SOME SPLENDID ADVANCES—EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT IN MANY RESPECTS—GREATER DEMANDS—LEAGUE OF MERCY DONATE A COW.

By Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

For several reasons my trip to the Maritime Provinces was necessarily brief. It would have been a pleasure to have conducted a public meeting at each place visited, but that privilege will be gladly accepted in the near future, and in view of the Self-Denial effort and the preparations for the Great International Congress, doubtless circumstances will be more favorable for the purpose. It was necessary, however, for me to visit the Eastern Homes at this time, and I was more than pleased with what I observed and learned concerning the work being done.

It was my pleasure to visit the Ottawa Home en route. Adj. Hicks deserves credit for the splendid appearance and accommodation of the new premises, which are much larger than formerly. The work continues to develop, and fresh demands are made upon us. The latest feature is the caring for little ones that are thrown upon the city through various circumstances, and this work has commended itself to the sympathy of many influential citizens.

The Adjutant told me of a recent case. A little one whom a police officer had found in a neglected condition, and brought in an ambulance, and whose mother was not capable of looking after it, was so helpless that the stout-hearted officer was affected by the sight, and as tears rolled down his face he stooped and kissed the little thing, and then handed her to the matron.

In the day time the little tots play in the large yard, and at night the rows of cots, with white spreads, present a picture not soon forgotten.

The Home is nicely furnished, which has meant a great strain upon Adj. Hicks, as it has meant quite a heavy expense. It is indeed a home to many, and apart from the inmates and children, the service girls look forward to their night off to enjoy the quiet and homelike surroundings of the place that has proven such in truth to them.

My next stop-over was at Montreal. To

see the difference in the present institution and that of a year ago is to experience a delightful surprise. The present premises are much more suitable to our needs and purposes. The fine yard and garden is a boon to the children, and the accommodation in every way is so much superior to the former premises. The expenditure of course is increased, but many of our Montreal friends are taking an interest in the work, and we are quite hopeful that the council will assist the work, as the City Inspector recently visited the Home and was very favorably impressed with the work.

Staff-Capt. Ellery has worked hard to make the Home as nice as possible. A good deal remains to be done, for which dollars and cents are urgently needed.

The League of Mercy are taking a part of the responsibility of furnishing the Home, which is much appreciated. Many have been helped through this Home, and inspired to start out in life with new hope and inspiration, hence it should not want for the comparatively small outlay required for its maintenance.

I have not the space at my command to do justice to the Women's Shelter in this city. Forty women were accommodated here the previous night. If they cannot get a bed, they will gladly take a chair and sit up, getting what sleep they can. Ensign Taylor wished me to take a meeting, stating they would appreciate it. I accepted the invitation. On entering the room they rose, and if a vigorous clapping of hands is a sign of welcome, I was warmly received. They sang well and were deeply interested in the little talk and counsel I endeavored to give. The Ensign is well rewarded for her patience and untiring effort on behalf of these poor women.

Previous to the meeting the Women's Social Officers had arranged that we should have a united tea at the Shelter. It was very thoughtful, and we had a very enjoyable time together.

It was the first time I had had the pleasure of seeing the Evangeline Home at St. John N.B., and I was much impressed with the splendid accommodation it affords. The work done in this institution, and its management, is a credit to all who have anything to do with it. Through sickness and other circumstances, the Matron has had a trying experience of late, but everything is looking most prosperous for the extension of the work. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp is much interested in the work, and we appreciate his consideration in arranging for the work, especially in Halifax, being helped financially by special meetings held by the Matrons. Our St. John friends know of the work done in this institution, and therefore are not slow in supporting it.

I had long wished to see the Halifax Home and to meet the Matron, Mrs. Adj. Payne. I was sorry to find both the Matron and Adj. Beckstead in poor health. The work of the Home and the financing reflects great credit upon Mrs. Payne, who, though not strong physically, has kept the Home free of debt for the past two years. This is a great strain, as the work here is not assisted, as in every other city in the Dominion, except Montreal.

The weekly reports shows an average of from forty to fifty women and children cared for continually. This is no small undertaking for a Matron when the Home has to be supported almost entirely by voluntary subscriptions.

The Hospital work is proving a great blessing, and the results are very gratifying, several of the inmates having been converted.



Mrs. Commissioner Estill.

Notes.

The League of Mercy members in Winnipeg have presented a splendid cow to the Rescue Home.

Ensigns Hicks and Smith have donned a star, and are now Adjutants. The latter has been appointed as Matron of the Vancouver Home, and we are expecting to hear of some important advances in the near future.

Adj. Ogilvie has been appointed to the oversight of the Newfoundland Home. The prospects are splendid, and the Adjutant will spare no pains to make the Home a means of blessing on the Island. The Government recognizes the value of the work and assists it generously. The former Matron, Adj. Ward, takes charge of the Maternity Department of the Halifax Home.

Ensign Butler is, we are sorry to state, compelled to go home on account of family affairs.

Ensign Broster, of the Hamilton Home, came up to see me a day or two ago, and gave a splendid report of the progress of the work. The large new premises which we have purchased for a Home are splendidly suited to our purpose. The Ensign has made alterations amounting to about three hundred dollars, and the place will soon be in first-class order for our work, which will be extended in view of the greater accommodation.

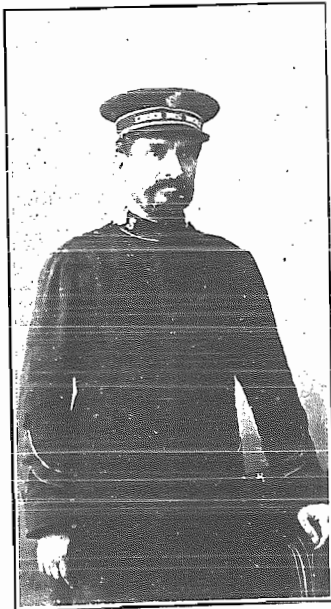
LOVE FOR GOD'S WORD.

In the persecuting times, a poor prisoner, who had no light in his dungeon but that which came in at the door during the time allowed him to eat his food, was so earnest to read his Bible that he spent the whole time the light was permitted in his perusal. To the jailor, who expressed his surprise at this, he replied, "I can find my mouth in the dark, but my eyes I can only use to good purpose in the light."

What a reproof to those who have light, and leisure, and liberty, but who have no taste for reading the Book of books!

THE TRAGEDY OF LITTLE THINGS.

Domestic neglect is not always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty does not always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that attentions often mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.



Commissioner Estill, in charge of the Salvation Army in Holland.



HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

III.—Definition.

Conversion and sanctification are two separate and distinct works. That this may be made clearer, and that sanctification, or holiness, may be better understood, we will compare them.

1. In conversion there is life; in sanctification, a clean heart.

2. In conversion there is salvation from committing sin; in sanctification, from the being of sin.

3. In conversion we are freed from the guilt, and in sanctification from the power of sin.

4. In conversion we became His children; in sanctification we receive His image.

5. In conversion we are delivered from exposure to hell; in sanctification we are made fit for heaven.

6. In conversion we do no wrong; in sanctification we are not wrong.

7. In conversion our sins are forgiven; in sanctification the body of sin is taken away.

8. In conversion the "old man" is subdued; in sanctification, destroyed.

9. In conversion sin is conquered; in sanctification, exterminated.

10. In conversion we are over sin; in sanctification, without it.

11. In conversion sin does not reign; in sanctification it does not exist.

12. In conversion guilt is removed; in sanctification the desire for sin is taken away.

13. In conversion we are born again; in sanctification the body of sin is electrocuted.

14. In conversion there is life from the dead; in sanctification, rest from sin.

15. In conversion there is likely to be up and down life; in sanctification, an established one.

16. In conversion there is a fight to hold sin down; in sanctification, to keep it out.

17. In conversion the heart is filled with the carnal mind; in sanctification the "old man" is crucified.

18. Conversion comes through repentance and faith, and sanctification through consecration and faith.

19. Conversion is first, sanctification second, and both are instantaneous.

The meaning of sanctification is to make holy; and commands in the Bible, such as "Be ye holy; for I am holy" (Peter i. 16), and "Be ye holy, for I am the Lord your God" (Lev. xx. 7), are God telling us to seek sanctification if we have not the experience, and to keep it by obeying Him after we receive it. Since it means to make holy, it will be seen how holiness and sanctification mean exactly the same.

To be made holy we must be freed absolutely from all sin. Before conversion we are "dead in trespasses and sins" (Eph. ii. 1); when we are converted we are resurrected from the dead, and the guilt of the sins we have committed since the years of accountability is all removed.

After conversion there still remains the body of sin, which in those who were never sanctified is inherited, but in those who have been sanctified and have lost all their salvation, it is not inherited. In either case it is the same, and the removal of this is sanctification.

To illustrate. When farmers cut down trees they cut them usually from one to four feet from the ground. This leaves a stump, with its roots still in the ground. The life is not destroyed, for as soon as spring comes little sprouts will come up from the roots. Now, as long as that life remains in those roots they will continue to sprout, and to stop the sprouting the life must be destroyed. In

conversion the tree is cut down, but in sanctification that sin-life, which at every opportunity when something happens, or the summer comes, crops up and you are angry, proud, ambitious, selfish, envious, or something that shows that the body or life is still there, is utterly destroyed.

Now, what God wants, is that we all be holy, or let Him cleanse out all this badness and make our hearts clean. This is what He meant when He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart" (Matt. v. 8). When your heart becomes clean then Jesus and the Father will come and make their abode there (John xiv. 23), and the Holy Ghost will also come and dwell with you (John xiv. 17); and when you get the baptism of the Holy Ghost, He will, as Jesus said, "be in you" (John xiv. 23).

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

17.—James.

James the Less, brother or near relation of our Lord, an Apostle, had the oversight of the church in Jerusalem (Acts xv. 13), where he remained until his martyrdom (A.D. 62). This Epistle, generally attributed to him, shows evident tokens of a degeneracy in the tone of Jewish Christians, to whom it is addressed, stimulating them to the exercise of higher principles.

It reproves the prevailing vices of the writer's countrymen—hypocrisy, presumption, censoriousness, love of riches—and insists that faith necessitates good works. It is remarkable for its eminently practical nature, the homeliness and aptness of its illustration, and the bold, plain-spoken rebukes of the wealthy oppressors of the poor.

It was probably written at the close of James' life, and is addressed to the whole "twelve tribes."

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

The Soldier's Work.

The Salvation Soldier, although separated from the world in spirit, and having before him altogether a different aim and purpose, has, nevertheless, to live in the world, to mix with its inhabitants, take part in many of its operations, share many of its anxieties, and endure a goodly number of its afflictions.

In the world he is in the midst of enemies who hate his salvation, persecute him on account of it, tempt him to abandon it, and are ever ready to rejoice beyond measure in his fall. In all this he must endeavor to conduct himself on the principles of the religion he enjoys, every step being taken with watchfulness and prayer.

All that has been said of example and the resistance of evil applies with double force here.

The purpose for which he has been converted, sanctified, and enrolled in the ranks, and for which God sustains him, is that he may spread happiness and salvation throughout the world.

If he is to be brought off more than conqueror, not only retaining a conscience void of offence by being kept true to the God whom he serves, but made useful in serving the very people who seek to destroy him, he must bear in mind the following directions:

A bold avowal, not only that he is a servant of God, but a soldier of the Salvation Army, will be favorable to him in every way.

This will command respect. People will

feel that he is a reality. They may hate him, but they will admire his pluck and courage.

He will do this most effectively by wearing uniform. Anyway, he must let it be known in the works, in the shop, behind the counter, in the factory, in the mine, on the ship, in the family, or wherever his lot may be cast, that he is on the side of Jesus Christ, and that he belongs to the Salvation Army.

TRUTHS TERSELY TOLD.

Eloquence is thought in eruption.

Faith cures more diseases than medicine.

The clever man is the man best capable of admiring cleverness.

Bravery might often be more appropriately labelled excitement.

A sense of humor is one of the best friends a man can have.

Patience ceases to become a virtue the moment it becomes a necessity.

The minute we take duties as troubles, that minute life begins to get hard.

Even the dash of crimson on a robin's breast has something cheering in it.

The most beautiful and complete lives are those that are given up to the service of others.

A full heart and empty pocket rank higher in God's sight than a full pocket and empty heart.

The very impotence to avenge a wrong is, to some people, more bitter than the wrong itself.

'Tis a sight to draw tears from angels, to see Genius struggling, bleeding, up the heights!

The thermometer at zero sometimes is one of Nature's best physics for man—sharp but beneficial.

Youth is invariably present in the old age of a great man. He never completely loses life's first elixir.—Professor Harris-Bickford.

SYMPATHY THAT IS RARE.

A common sorrow is held to form the closest and dearest of bonds, but for twenty people who can share our griefs, there is scarcely one who can laugh with us. Do not our hearts go out to that one with a feeling of relief and certainty that the other never gives us?

CONTINUOUS INFLUENCE.

We are hourly helping or harming our fellows. We may not have a thought of one who is near us. We may not say a word, or give a look, kind or unkind, to him. Yet we may cheer and help him, or sadden and dishearten him, by our countenances as he looks at us, as we look at him. No one of us stands or falls to himself alone. Our influence is continuous. There are those who are constantly helping their fellows by their loving looks and words. And there are those who are a constant cause of depression, by not being thoughtful to do this. What have you done for others in this way to-day?

The World's Great Men.

The Amateur Photographer.

alligator none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws breathing a gesture of defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever with due respect.



(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

DOG SAVES A BOY'S LIFE.

Harry Steffens, eight years old of 57 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, owes his life to Prince, his St. Bernard dog, and there is nothing too good for the big pet to-day. Harry was playing with Prince in Pearl St. near Myrtle Ave. He was on roller skates, when he suddenly slipped and fell. He was right in front of a heavily-laden truck, which was passing at the time. Prince had been frolicking along at the boy's side, and as the lad fell almost under the feet of the horses the dog grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out of dan-

After dragging Harry out of the path of the truck, Prince would not allow any of the men who witnessed the incident to touch him, licking the boy's face and whining until the boy jumped to his feet.

After seeing his young master was all right, Prince jumped about, barking with joy, and allowed the women who had assembled to pet him. A physician, who was in the crowd, examined Harry and said he had escaped injury. The women would

...decided to take him home.—Boston Globe.

TABBY, THE CAT, AND THE YOUNG
ALLIGATOR.

Our Tabby, the cat, showed great docility, untrammelled by jealousy, when Iteelzebub, the young alligator, was installed as another family pet. And she showed the unskilful habit of walking up to him at every chance, and then, without warning, deliberately cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire with a show of dignity, as if she had perceived that she had been guilty of a social error. The little alligator had evidently remembered the former insults, and this last proved too much. His eyes flashed, and when Tabby was walking away he rushed after her, and, with a snarl, seized her viciously. This frightened the bully, and she instantly started on a race round the room, taking flights and dodges, and with the alligator clinging desperately to her tail. When she had done this

frightened Tabby we were surprised to find the alligator none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws breathing a good defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever with due respect.

WAR & CRY

PRINTED FOR EVANGELINE ROOTH, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 28 Albert Street, Toronto.

All correspondence to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. When name and address, please. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, 28 A. Temple, Toronto. All communications on matters relating to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE WAR CRY DEPARTMENT, 28 A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, P.O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE ROOTH.

Editorial.

CANADA'S TRIBUTE.

The marked tribute paid by Canada's leading citizens, her highest Government officials, and her prominent statesmen, to our General, cannot be regarded lightly, but rather can in all truth and justice be taken as material evidence of the esteem and confidence with which the work of the Salvation Army is regarded by these representatives of the people.

We cannot recall any other time when such a vast array of favorable opinion from such distinguished personages was produced, and it is surely encouraging to all Salvationists, from our revered General to the latest convert, to note this attitude of our country's leaders in this connection.

ARRIVED!

Through a special cable we learn that the whole of the Canadian Contingent has arrived safely in the Mother Land.

It is gratifying to know that the "Kaiser Wilhelm II.," the boat on which our beloved Commissioner traveled, made the fastest trip on record, reaching Plymouth on Monday. We are glad to note that our brave leader stood the voyage splendidly.

The S.S. "Lake Champlain," and the S.S. "Ionian," arrived in port within a few hours of each other, and the despatch informs us that the whole of the Contingent reached London on Sunday in good health. We thank God for their safe arrival.

THE NEW YORK HORROR.

The world has been startled by an awful catastrophe which occurred in the burning of the excursion steamer, "The General Slocum," with its living freight of mothers and children. Unlike the Iroquois Theatre disaster in Chicago, where the woe was widespread, penetrating as it did to all parts of the States, and even into our fair Dominion, the mortality in the present instance is practically confined to one locality—a neighborhood crowded into ten blocks—situated on the east side of the city. To-day there is scarcely a house that is not one of mourning. The woe and desolation is beyond the power of description. It has fallen like a midnight pall upon that community. Midst the gloom and sadness we turn to Him who, in His inscrutable providence, has permitted this calamity, and pray that that consolation which alone can help in moments such as these, shall be given to every riven heart.

Brigadier Archibald, the energetic Prison Work Secretary, as the Commissioner's representative, has been working at top pressure during the past week, and matters of a far-reaching effect upon our Prison Work have been brought to a successful issue. This branch of our organization is in a most promising and flourishing condition, and reflects the greatest credit on the Brigadier's department.

Sidelights on the Great International Congress.

A Descriptive Article on the Mammoth Hall Erected in the Strand—The Talk of Thousands.

To accommodate the huge crowds of representatives to our world-wide-gathering, a large International Congress Hall is being erected in the Strand, in the centre of London, and will be ready by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers. It is capable of seating nearly twice the number of people that any other available building in that great metropolis will hold. In it will be held the Staff and Field Officers' Councils, huge salvation meetings, together with "Two Days with God."

To give our readers some slight idea of this enormous building we quote some of the statistics.

For the temporary use of the site on which the building is to be raised, some one thousand two hundred dollars or so have been expended.

Considering that the Congress is only to last a couple of weeks, that means something like six hundred dollars per week for rent!

The hall will be situated at the point where, Aldwych joins the Strand, and the main entrance will face upon that thoroughfare, one of London's most noted highways.

Already some five hundred tons of concrete have been sunk, 300,000 bricks laid, and a huge steel skeleton framework erected.

The building will be constructed mainly of steel, covered internally and externally with galvanized sheet iron, painted to resemble stone work, and surmounted by a weather-board roof, which the decorator's art has transformed into red tiles.

For the erection of this mammoth hall eighty tons of steel, sixty tons of galvanized iron, and 200 tons of timber are to be used.

In addition, to admit light and ventilation, over five thousand feet of glass have been requisitioned for the windows and skylights, and some six hundred electric lights will illuminate the hall at night.

The building, when completed, will cover a ground area of thirty thousand feet, and is in three spans, stretching back from the Strand. Each span—the central one being higher than the others—is sixty feet in length, so that the total length is one hundred and eighty feet.

The hall will contain no galleries, but the seats will slope upwards from the platform, so giving everyone an uninterrupted view of the speakers.

The hall is calculated to hold, seated, some five thousand persons, the platform alone accommodating five hundred people.

So one can imagine what a sight 'twill be when representatives from England, France, China, Japan, Germany, Switzerland, Russia, Australia, South Africa, India, Canada, and America, gather together at that great World's Congress.

Noble disappointment, noble self-denial, are not to be admired, not even to be pardoned, if they bring bitterness. It is one thing to enter the Kingdom of Heaven maim; another to maim yourself and stay without. And the Kingdom of Heaven is of the child-like, of those who are easy to please, who love and who give pleasure.—R. L. Stevenson.

NOTES BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY.

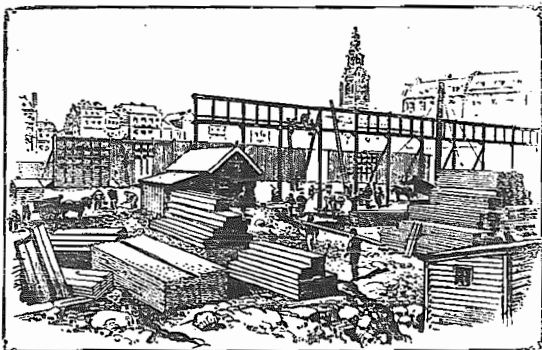
Mr. Collier, foreman of the tailoring section of the Trade Department, has taken unto himself a wife. He was married June 15th to Miss Francis Caswell, daughter of the late Rev. James Caswell. We wish Mr. Collier and his bride a happy and useful future.

J. S. Sergt.-Major Cairns, of Riverside, went to heaven in the early hours of Friday morning, June 17th. His last word was "Jesus." The General Secretary conducted the funeral service on Saturday. May God comfort Mrs. Cairns and Roy. The death of Brother Cairns is a great loss to the Riverside corps.

We were glad to see Ensign Sherwin at T.H.Q. last week, and to learn from her that she was improving nicely, and daily gaining strength.

Staff-Capt. Scarr and Lieut. Glanville, of the Training Home, are doing seven weeks' special meetings at Riverside. Already there are evidences of a gracious outpouring of the Divine Spirit, a number of souls having sought the Saviour. Sunday night the General Secretary conducted the memorial service of Bro. Cairns. Two souls came to Jesus. An excellent crowd filled the hall.

The wives of the officers who have gone to the I.C.C. from the city of Toronto are doing efficient service in their husbands' absence. Mrs. Howell, of Lippincott, reports good times, as also do Mrs. Burrows and Mrs. Hyde, who are holding on at Lisgar St.



The Great International Congress Hall in the Strand, in Course of Erection.

while the Temple is swinging ahead under Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs.

Brigadier Archibald is taking a tour to the West in the interests of the Prison Work, and is calling off at several corps to do special meetings. He conducts a wedding at Sturgeon Falls on July 6th, and visits North Bay, Sudbury, the Soo, and Winnipeg before returning to the Centre.

Staff-Capt. Patterson is one of the busiest men around Headquarters these days. The Immigration and Transportation Department is under his care, in the absence of Brigadier Howell.

The increased accommodation at the Toronto Metropole has all been taken up, and we are still unable to supply the accommodation we have applications for.

Mrs. Brigadier Southall is holding a series of meetings at various places, in the interest of the Women's Social Work. I hear that Lippincott, St. Catharines, and Hamilton are to be favored with visits from the Women's Social Secretary, who will be accompanied by her distinguished husband.

The latest to hand from the I.C.C. Contingent is that they have arrived safely in the Old Country.

Canada's Tribute to Our Honored General and the Army.

The following cable has been sent to the General at the International Congress, London, England, which is an indication of the esteem and confidence with which the Army is held in the minds of Canada's leading statesmen:

"Distinguished statesmen and leading citizens of Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, send hearty congratulations and best wishes to General Booth, and God-speed to the Army movement."

His Excellency the Right Honorable
The Earl of Minto,
Governor-General of Canada.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario
The Honorable William Mortimer Clark,
Toronto, Ont.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba
The Honorable Sir Daniel H. McMillan,
Winnipeg, Man.

The Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick
The Honorable Jabez B. Snowball,
St. John, N.B.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia
The Honorable Alfred G. Jones,
Halifax, N.S.

The Lieutenant-Governor of the
Northwest Territories
The Honorable A. E. Forget,
Regina, N.W.T.

The Lieutenant-Governor of
British Columbia
Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere,
Victoria, B.C.

The Minister of Militia and Defence,
The Honorable Sir Frederick Borden,
Ottawa, Ont.

The Postmaster-General of Canada,
The Honorable Sir William Mulock,
Ottawa, Ont.

The Premier of Ontario
The Honorable Geo. W. Ross,
Toronto, Ont.

The Premier of New Brunswick
The Honorable J. Tweedie,
St. John, N.B.

The Premier of Manitoba
The Honorable Rodmond P. Robln,
Winnipeg, Man.

The Premier of British Columbia
The Honorable Richard McBride,
Victoria, B.C.

The Honorable Geo. A. Cox, Senator,
Toronto, Ont.

The Honorable L. Melvin Jones, Senator,
Toronto, Ont.

His Worship Thomas Urquhart,
Mayor of Toronto.

C. P. Gilmour, Esq.,
Warden of the Central Prison,
Toronto, Ont.

Professor Goldwin Smith,
Toronto, Ont.

in bringing men to a knowledge of Christ and the blood of the Everlasting Covenant. I trust you may be long spared to continue your work, and that the blessing of God, which has evidently attended the Army in the past, may accompany it in the future."

Professor Goldwin Smith (Message):

"General Booth has my heartiest congratulations and best wishes in his noble efforts to uplift humanity."

His Worship Mayor Thos. Urquhart,
Toronto, writes:

"I wish to express, through you, to General Booth and the Salvation Army, of which he is the head, my hearty congratulations upon the magnificent work that has been done by the Army in the past, and that they are doing at present, and also congratulate them upon the great World's Congress which is being held in a few days in London, Eng., when members of the Army from all parts of the world will meet together to discuss matters relating not only to their own personal good, but the good of humanity. My sincere wish is that the Army may be greatly blessed in the conference which is to be held, and that the future shall be continued with even greater enthusiasm and greater courage than has hitherto been the case; and it is also my sincere wish that General Booth, who has shown not only his great ability as an organizer in connection with the Army, but a true Christian spirit, may be long spared to lead in this most magnificent work which has grown up under his leadership."

The Premier of British Columbia writes:

"Premier and Members of Executive Council join in expressions of goodwill to General Booth, and wishing him success in his great work."

Richard McBride,
Premier.

The Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia writes:

"Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia willing to join in your cable message."

(Signed) R. B. Powell,
Private Secretary.

EXTRACTS FROM MESSAGES TO GENERAL BOOTH.

The Governor-General of Canada,
The Right Honorable the Earl of Minto.
To Miss Booth:

"I am desired by the Governor-General to ask you, as head of the Canadian Contingent of the Salvation Army, to express to General Booth His Excellency's best wishes on the occasion of the forthcoming International Congress." (Signed) Major Mande,
Private Secretary to Governor-General,
Ottawa.

The Hon. A. G. Jones,
Lieut.-Governor, Nova Scotia, wires:

"Pray add my name to your cable congratulating General Booth on the great work accomplished by his organization, and cordially wishing him and them continued success."

Lieut.-Governor, Northwest Territories,
The Hon. A. E. Forget, wires:

"Include my name in your congratulations to General Booth."

Sir Frederick Borden,
Minister of Militia and Defence,
Ottawa, writes:

"... I recognize the value of the work your Army has done and is doing, and wish the General the utmost success in the future."

Senator Jones writes:

"... I esteem it a great favor to be able to join in the congratulations to one who has conceived and carried out so successfully a movement of such magnitude. . ."

To the Field Commissioner,
Miss Booth.

From the Hon. G. W. Ross,
Premier of Ontario.

"Kindly accept my best wishes for a successful re-union of the officers and members of your Army on the old camping ground in the Mother Land. You may say to General Booth that his many friends in Canada rejoice in his continued vigor and usefulness."

Warden Gilmour, Central Prison, a warm friend of the Army, writes the General thus: "These days my mind is turned toward the World's Congress of Salvationists. Be the gatherings ever so great, then can then only but faintly represent the work. Some years of intimate associations in prison work with Commissioner Miss Eva Booth and her officers, have taught me how faithfully the Army practices Victor Hugo's great precept, 'Where the fall is the lowest, charity ought to be the greatest.' It is impossible for the human mind to comprehend the extent of the work inaugurated by you—the sorrows assuaged, the sufferings eased, the miseries ended, and above all the souls saved. To accomplish such results is worth having lived for. My earnest prayer is that God may spare you for still a greater work in the cause of poor humanity."

Letter to General Booth from the Honorable Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, the Hon. M. Mortimer Clark, Toronto:

"Having learned that you are about to hold a conference of the Salvation Army at an early date, it seems to be a fitting opportunity for me to tender to you my hearty congratulations on the success which has attended the efforts of yourself and the Army

LATEST.

BY CABLE

London, Eng.

Both sections Canadian Contingent arrived in Liverpool on Sunday within three hours of each other. Special train arrived in London 8.30 same night. Canadians made excellent impression. General health satisfactory. Commissioner made record trip on the "Kaiser Wilhelm II." Stood voyage splendidly. Everybody buoyant; anticipating Pentecostal baptism.

A Life Sketch.

A Typical Son of the Army.

More than twenty years ago there landed in Canada's Imperial City, from the shores of "Old England," what a leading Ottawa newspaper termed "a quaint couple," the woman wearing the now-familiar poke bonnet of the Salvation Army, and her husband the red jersey. There was considerable comment over this strange couple, as they were Ottawa's first Salvationists.



Bro. and Sis. Stacey, Ottawa, Ont.

est S. A. corps at that time was Kingston. They were very enthusiastic and went right to work leading cottage meetings, or assisting in church prayer meetings; in fact, missing no opportunity of lifting up the Christ who had so completely transformed their lives. Then the opportune time came and Headquarters sent officers to untold the flag with the fiery star, and to-day Ottawa has, on the whole, as loyal and devoted a band of local officers and soldiers as anywhere in this fair Dominion.

Brother Stacey, the subject of this sketch, was born at Batley, Yorkshire, over thirty years ago, and born again of God's Spirit at the Army penitential form at Heckmondwike nearly forty years later. Joseph Stacey, though surrounded by Christian influences, as far as his home life was concerned, was in no way inclined to be religious. Sin was his master and he was its willing slave. Having a wife and two children was no check on him in his downward career; in fact, his wife decided that, under existing circumstances, they were better apart.

But a new era was soon to dawn for this man, who had lost all ambition to be a respectable, sober member of society, but who, instead, revelled in his evil. In some way or other, unknown to the writer, he came in contact with the Salvation Army and was no longer attending the meetings when God's Spirit touched his heart and he knelt at his prayer seat in all his sin and misery. The black catalogue was removed and his name registered in the Book of Life.

Mrs. Stacey, hearing of his conversion, took no stock in it, thinking it merely a scheme to induce her to go back to him, and then go on in his old sinful way again. The Army, however, were having some monster open-air meetings in a large field, and knowing this to be a good opportunity of being an observer unobserved, thither she wended her way, and heard her husband, with many others, testify to the saving grace of God.

She was not yet convinced of the genuineness of his conversion; neither was she when the lassie-Captain came and remonstrated with her as to her duty and the wisdom of going back to her husband; she thought it wiser to give him a little longer probation, and thus see if this new-fangled business was going to last. At the end of about three

months she concluded that his repentance and religion had nothing bogus about it, but the genuine article. So she knelt at the Army penitential form herself and claimed God's salvation, and they started life afresh with the blessing of God upon them, and, to use Mrs. Stacey's own words, "he has been as good since as he ever was bad before."

Not long after he immigrated to Canada. He had sufficient money to take him through all right, but owing to some immigration agents, whose pamphlets were rather misleading, he had to do unnecessary traveling, and eventually landed in Ottawa with one English penny in his pocket. However, he was not long in securing good employment, and by being steady, industrious, and God-fearing, he became a respected and prosperous citizen. One would have thought the remainder of his life would have been spent in the fair city where he first located. Young men are not the only ones who are seized with the fever of the West; occasionally it affects the older ones. Brother Stacey, after careful consideration decided to go west and take up a homestead between Saskatoon and Battleford. On Easter Sunday our comrades farewelled in the night meeting, conducted by Brigadier Turner, our Provincial Officer, and the following Tuesday Brother and Sister Stacey left on a west-bound train for their future home, taking with them the well-wishes of many friends, and to give them a start in the west: five horses, one cow, fowl, waggon, plough, harrows, and stock and implements to the value of about twelve hundred dollars. We trust that our comrades may not only be successful in their reaping of the fruits of the earth in their western home, but may they, by God's help, break up the fallow ground, sow the good seed, and reap a rich harvest for God in the golden west.—Mrs. Ensign Wm. Thompson.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter X.

STEPHEN.—A.D. 1135-1154.

Neither English nor Normans had ever been ruled by a woman, and the Empress Maude, as she still called herself, was a proud, disagreeable, ill-tempered woman, whom nobody liked. So her cousin, Stephen de Blois—whose mother, Adela, had been a daughter of William the Conqueror—thought to obtain the crown of England by promising to give everyone what he wished. It was very wrong of him; for he, like all the other barons, had sworn that Maude should reign. But the people knew that he was a kindly, gracious sort of person, and greatly preferred him to her. So he was crowned; and at once all the Norman barons, whom King Henry had kept down, began to think they could have their own way. They built strong castles, and hired men, with whom they made war upon each other, robbed one another's tenants, and when they saw a peaceable traveler on the way, they would dash down upon him, drag him into the castle, take away all the jewels or money he had about him, or if he had none, they would shut him up and torment him till he could get his friends to pay them a sum to let him loose.

Stephen, who was a kind-hearted man himself, tried to stop these cruelties; but then the barons turned round on him, told him he was not their proper king, and invited Maude to come and be crowned in his stead. She came very willingly; and her uncle, King David of Scotland, set out with an army to fight for her; but all the English in the north came to drive him back; and they beat him and his Scots at what they called the Battle of the Standard, because the English had a holy standard, which was kept in Durham Cathedral. Soon after Stephen was taken prisoner at a battle at Lincoln, and there was nothing to prevent Maude from being

queen but her own bad temper. She went to Winchester, and was there proclaimed; but she would not speak kindly or gently to the people; and when her friends entreated her, she flew into a passion, and it is said that she gave a box on the ear to her uncle—the good King of Scotland, who had come to help her—for reproving her for her rash answers. When Stephen's wife came to get her to set him free, promising that he should go away beyond the seas, and never interfere with her again, she would not listen, and drove her away. But she soon found how foolish she had been. Stephen's friends would have been willing that he should give up trying to be king, but they would not leave him in prison for life; and so they went on fighting for him, while more and more of the English joined them, as they felt how bad and unkind a queen they had in the Empress. Indeed, she was so proud and violent that her husband would not come over to England to help her, but stayed to govern Normandy. She was soon in great distress, and had to flee from Winchester, riding through the midst of the enemy, and losing almost all her friends by the way, as they were slain or made prisoners. Her best helper of all—Earl Robert of Gloucester—was taken while going to help her; and she could only get to his town of Gloucester by laying down in a coffin, with holes for air, and being thus carried through all the country, where she had made so many hate her. When Stephen's wife offered to set the Earl free if the other side would release her husband; and this exchange was brought about. Robert then went to Normandy, to fetch Maude's little son Henry, who was now years old, and to get him to set him free in Oxford Castle; but no sooner was he gone than Stephen brought his army, and besieged the castle—that is, he brought his men round it, tried to climb up the walls, and beat down with heavy beams, and hindered any food from being brought in. Everything in the castle that could be eaten was gone; but Maude was determined not to fall into her enemy's hands. It was the depth of winter; the river below the walls was frozen over, and snow was on the ground. One dark night, Maude dressed herself and three of her knights all in white, and they were, one by one, let down by ropes from the walls. No one saw them in the snow. They crossed the river on the ice, walked a great part of the night, and at last came to Abingdon, where horses were waiting for them, and thence they rode to Wallingford, where Maude met her little son.

There was no more fighting after this. Stephen kept all the eastern part of the kingdom, and Henry was brought up at Gloucester till his father sent for him, to take leave of him before going on a crusade. He was fond of hunting, and was generally seen with a spray of broom blossom in his cap. The French name for this plant was "genet"; and thus his nickname was "Plantagenet"; and this became a kind of surname to the kings of England.

Henry, called Fitz-empress—or "the Empress's son"—came to England again as soon as he grew up, but, instead of going to war, he made an agreement with Stephen. Henry would not aid Stephen any more, but leave him to reign all the days of his life; provided that Stephen engaged that Henry should reign instead of his own son after his death. This made Stephen's son, Eustace, very angry, and he went away in a rage to raise troops to maintain his claim; but he died suddenly in the midst of his wild doings, and the king, his father, did not live long after but died in the year 1154.

Maude had learnt wisdom by her misfortune. She had no further desire to be queen, but lived a retired life in a convent, and was much more respected there than as queen.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A common tumbler is equal to half a pint; forty drops a common teaspoonful.

Salt or bran sprinkled on carpets and swept up brings away much of the dirt.

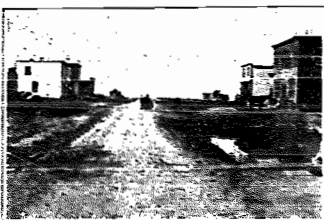
Needlework should always be ironed on the wrong side, and it should be long enough under the foot to dry it.

Three pounds of salt kept ready dissolved in a gallon of water, to which has been added a pound and a half of sal-ammoniac, makes a good disinfectant. This liquid may be bottled ready for use in case of fire.

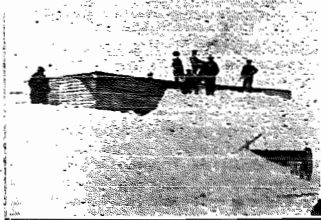
To clean white fur, warm a quantity of bran in a clean pan in the oven. Stir occasionally to prevent burning, and when well warmed rub it thoroughly through the fur. Repeat two or three times, then shake the fur well to free it from dust.

To keep handkerchiefs a good color, instead of dampening them before ironing, some people dip each handkerchief before ironing into the following mixture: To two quarts of tepid water add five ounces of blue and a small lump of starch. When the handkerchiefs have been squeezed dry, spread them on a clean towel until they can be ironed.

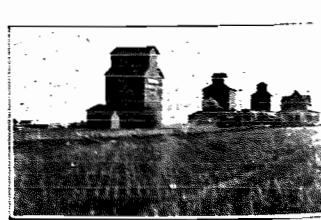
SOME VIEWS OF EDEN, MAN.



The Main Street.



The Blacksmith's Shop After a Blizzard.



C. N. R. Station and Elevators.

Eden is a new town lately started on the C.N.R., situated ten miles from Neepawa. Here we have several comrades who are doing their best to keep the flag flying. Sister Mrs. Rowntree takes great interest in the War Cry, and is quite a boomer.



East Ontario and Quebec

Kingston.—In the absence of Adj. and Mrs. Hakirk and Lieut. Granger, who are bound for England, to attend the International Congress, we are favored with the assistance of Captain Gibson and Lieut. Thompson. In collecting for the recent Self-Denial, our Juniors here were well represented, especially by Myrtle Jenkins, who collected \$4.—M. J. Campbell, J. S. S.-M.

They Were Astonished.

Ottawa.—Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich and Adjutant Thorikildson, with their Alaskan Indians, paid us a welcome visit on Monday evening. The recent visit of Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich with his hansom service gave us some idea of the usual dress and habits of these Indians, and the fact of their being in our midst added greater interest to our meetings. In the absence of the Indian women, two Ottawa sisters adopted for the nonce the attire and role of Indians, much to the astonishment of the Indian brothers. Another interesting feature which took place on Tuesday evening was the dedication of the children of Brother and Sister Adams and Eraser and Sister Bunch. Coupled with this event was the farewelling for the Congress of Ensign Thompson, Capt. Matthews, and Sergt.-Major Webber.—Sec. French.

The North-West.

No, Never Alone.

Calgary.—Although Adj. Slote has gone from our midst for a couple of months, still God is with us. There is no "never alone." On Friday night we had the joy of seeing two backsliders return to the fold. We have them sitting on the platform and going on the march. Hallelujah! God wonderfully blessed our efforts on Sunday, from morning until night, for six souls surrendered. When the Adjutant was leaving he raised the soul-saving target to fifty, as he said he would like to enroll that many on his return. By continuing as we have started the Adjutant's prayer will be answered.—L. J. H.

Pacific Coast News.

A Welcome to Officers.

New Westminster.—We have welcomed our new leaders here, Capt. Jones and Lieut. Knudson. Of late war, and a victor in the war of Everett, Wash., and we enjoyed his presence very much. Bro. J. A. Henderson has also been with us and sang us some lovely solos.—Dixie 2.

Spokane.—The following officers have left for London, Eng.: Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan, Staff-Capt. Taylor, and Capt. Chapman. Pro-Lieut. Bryant, who has been assisting at No. II, corps, has left for Nelson, B.C., in company with Lieut. Rickard. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor will take charge of affairs at Provincial Headquarters during the P.O. and Chancellor's absence, and Lieut. Buswell will officiate as Cashier. Capt. Long and Lieut. Davidson are now holding the fort at No. II, corps. May the dear Lord bless these laboring soldiers, who are two precious souls have forsaken sin and promised to be faithful to the Saviour, who has forgiven their past transgressions. Adj. and Mrs. Nelson are leading our forces on to quarters. Adj. and Mrs. Andrews are busy at the Shelter, looking after the needs and procuring work for the men who apply for same. We are praying for God for a real spiritual, soul-saving summer. During the year His help to have many glorious reports to send to the Cry during the present season.—Old Joe.

Sestern Province News.

Success Crowns Our Efforts.

Hamilton, Ber.—We have had to say good-bye to our leaders, Adj. and Mrs. Critchton, and also our band boys, who are on their way to the Crystal Palace, to represent Bermuda, the Land of the Lily and the Rose. During Adj. and Mrs. Critchton's stay in Bermuda, they proved a blessing to many, who wish them every success in the future. We felt it very much to lose our officers and band boys, but as good soldiers we pledged ourselves to stand by the dear old flag. We are very pleased to have Ensign Andrews as our D. O., and pray that God will bless her during her stay with us. Although the fight is a little hard at present we are in for victory. Already God has honored our faith and crowned our labors with success. On Sunday night we had the pleasure of seeing three military ladies seeking salvation. God bless them. There is deep conviction in the meetings, and we are praying and believing for a great revival in the near future. Look out for later reports.—F. M., R.C.

Salute for the Master.

Moncton.—The visit of Ensign Leadley was a great success. The singing of "Dick's Fairy," being voted excellent. Capt. Freeman, from Toronto, spent Sunday here, and the evening service saw four souls converted. Large crowds came to the open-air of Ensign and Mrs. Carter.—Jennie McQueen.

Their Chains Fell Off.

North Sydney.—On Saturday night our quarantine bands were unloosed and we were freed from

bondage. Two of our Sergt.-Majors, with all the soldiers, they could muster, started for the open-air, singing as they marched, "Praise God, from whom all blessing flow." We met Happy Jim Miller, with his singing brigade, all the way from Glace Bay, to give us a helping hand in this great salvation war. All day Sunday we had a feast of good things. Our barracks was literally packed with a crowd of earnest, attentive listeners to the plain, practical Gospel truths, as brought out by Bro. Miller, and the sweet solo-singing of the little ones.—Treas.

Officers Farewell.

St. George's.—We have had a change of officers since last report. Ensign Andrews and Capt. Holden, our late officers, have farewelled for other parts of the island to push the claims of God. They have been fighting with us for the last twelve months, and during that time God has used them wonderfully, as you will see by the following results: Souls saved, 185; soldiers entered for Christ, 10; increased in periodicals, viz., War Cry 45, Musical Salvationist 10. All the World 10, and Deliverer 6. We pray that God's richest blessing may be upon them, and that in their new appointment they may be as great a blessing as they have been with us. Their places have been filled by Capt. Hebb and Lieut. Berry, who are in for fighting. Since their arrival there have been no souls saved, and they are now in power to keep. It is our determination to stand by our officers and do all that we can in the interests of the Kingdom.—Yours to fight, Frank Kelly, Corporal.

Visit from the Provincial Officer.

Sussex.—On June 1st Ensign Leadley gave a lecture entitled "Dick's Fairy," with forty magic lantern views. The lecture was listened to with marked attention by the large crowd. Ensign Leadley is always welcome in Sussex, both by the corps and citizens generally. On Saturday evening Colonel Sharp, with eighteen members of the Bermuda band, accompanied by the large crowd of the Corps and Kenna, arrived at the barracks and had a regular old-time salvation meeting. Notwithstanding Sunday was wet, the barracks was well filled with an attentive crowd, much interest being taken in the meetings. In the afternoon Capt. David Smith gave an able and soul-stirring address. In the evening Colonel Sharp spoke from Rom. III. 23, "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." This was considered a masterpiece, and at the close one sister, who testified that she had carried her convictions for over a week, fell at the feet of the Crucified One and voluntarily gave up her life to Him to the end. Monday Capt. Vandine and Lieut. Harvey were transferred to St. John, and the following day Capt. Woodhouse and Lieut. Robinson arrived and took charge of the barracks. Capt. Woodhouse has served in South Africa as a British soldier, but is to-day fighting under the King of kings. We are confident from what we have seen of the Captain that he will give a good account of his stewardship while in Sussex. Lieut. Robinson also has that make-up that will be of great assistance to his Captain.—F. W. Wallace.

A People with Warm Hearts.

Truro, N.S.—After a stay of nearly eleven months at Parrsboro, we have been appointed to succeed our late officers, Truro, where, on our arrival, we were made comfortable by a number of the comrades, who made us feel we had come to a warm-hearted people. Our numbers, though few, are good, and are taking note in earnest of the needs of the precious souls sought the forgiveness of God, and take their stand in the open-air and inside meetings, and testify to the power of God to save.—W. Hargrove, Capt.

Two Wanderers Return.

Woodstock, N.B.—We have had victory, God is in our midst, and we have brought Him up to our aid, and to every time. We can report that two wanderers have sought and found God to the joy and satisfaction of their souls. There is much to encourage us to press forward in the corps. May God keep us faithful to the end.—Sec. Churchill.

West Ontario News.

"Onward" is Our Motto.

Hespeler.—We thank God that we are still marching on the good old way, with our new converts to the front. We have had to see the dear old flag, we are having good meetings, great conviction, although on account of the rains being slack and work scarce, the finances are rather low. I am very sorry to report that Mrs. Capt. Cline-Smith has been very sick for a long time, and not able to be at the battle's front. Major was thankful to the Saviour to pray for her, and hope it will not be long before she is able to fight along with us again. God is good, and we can thank Him for His goodness, and can say, "Thy will be done." I am very glad to hear that Mrs. Cline-Smith, that God will restore her and give her back the strength she so much stands in need of.—Sergt.-Major Rose.

Another June Wedding.

Windsor.—Last Monday was a great day in Salvation Army circles in Windsor. That day saw the auspicious marriage of Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Capt. Pennay and Lieut. Daisy Bond. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a very large crowd, by Major Rawling, of London. The bride was escorted by Adj. and Mrs. M. J. Walker, Adj. and Mrs. J. May, of Detroit, and Adj. and Mrs. George Bernard, in charge of the Detroit corps, The Michigan Sanitary Brigade and a large

crowd of soldiers helped to make the affair one long to be remembered by our Windsor comrades. With such a hearty commencement, we feel sure the future life of our dear comrades will prove successful, both spiritually and temporally.—D. P. Posenick, Lieut.

G. B. M. NOTES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

After a few days in Toronto, putting out boxes in several of the business places, I started out on another tour. My first stop was Owen Sound, spending a week-end there. Ensign Clink and Capt. Stickdis were busy with their Self-Denial, and they expected to reach their target. I saw Bro. Blackburn, who is our Agent, and he is interested in our work, and we are looking for greater results in the future. My next place was Chesley, where I met Captain Meeks, who was waging a good warfare all alone. Sister Campbell, our Agent, is doing her best to get the boxes out.

I arrived back at Owen Sound just in time to catch the boat for the Manitowish Islands. I arrived at Gore Bay at seven o'clock in the morning and walked up and down waking up the neighbors, and asking for Capt. Capper. After a long search I found the Captain in bed sleeping, and surprised me to see me. He said he was sick, but I was week-end here, and we had blessed time. Two souls sought and found Christ, one an old man, Brother Chisholm, of Little Current; we were glad to see him return, and he was very much interested in the fold. Capt. Capper was the essence of kindness, and entertained me at his boarding-house. I was pleased to put out a dozen boxes in this town.

My next appointment was Spr. Ont., I stepped into the quarters while Capt. Bond was making up her boxes. She looked quite surprised to see the G.B.M. man.

I visited the American Soo, and had some real good spiritual meetings. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls. One young man volunteered out in the afternoon meeting. The G.B.M. boxes are going splendidly, and under the direction of Bro. H. P. Elliot, Capt. Meader and Lieut. Sheppard are doing well at this place. The corps is in good condition, and the soldiers are greatly pleased with their new hall. A united meeting was arranged on the Canadian side, and we had an excellent time. The band was to the front. Three young converts were enrolled under the blood-and-fire flag. Bro. Freerson, or better known in the Old Land as Staff-Capt. Freerson, rendered good assistance. He sang some of his old favorite solos. Five new boxes were put out in the hotels. Brother C. Clarendine is our Agent, and we are expecting greater things in the future.—Ensign Bloss.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

HOME AT LAST.

Bruckville.—On Thursday Sister Carrie White, at the early age of twenty years, was called to her eternal home. Sister White was a devoted Christian, for she had a beautiful spirit, so cheerful and obedient, ever ready to testify or do anything for the extension of God's Kingdom. On Saturday her remains were laid to rest. The funeral ceremony was conducted by Capt. Oldford (who has just assumed charge of the corps). A short service was held at the house. Capt. and Mrs. Podger spoke a few kind words about the deceased, relative to her godly life. Corps-Cadets Podger, Barton, and Casselman sang, "Someone will enter the pearly gates." Many present were in tears. After then proceeded to the funeral home, where the remains were buried. The funeral service was read and prayer offered, and so our departed sister was laid to rest.

On Sunday night a memorial service was held. A few comrades who had known Sister White during her brief career spoke of her beautiful character. Many eyes were filled with tears as the stricken mother rose to speak. Grief checked her utterance. "The Homeland" was sung by three Corps-Cadets. Capt. Oldford took for his text Rev. xxi. 23. He spoke of heaven, where there shall be no parting, no sorrow, and where we can meet all our loved ones again.—Lieut. J. Vincent.

DEATH HAS NO TERROR FOR HIM.

Pileys Island.—Bro. Harry Robins, for a short time a Candidate for the field, had scarcely received his acceptance when it became evident that death was seeking its victim. Yet, during his brief sojourn, even over that greatest foe that he could say to those visiting him in his last hours, "I can smile at the thought of death, for it is only going home to be with Jesus." As it was our comrade's wish to have a real S. A. funeral, the officers and comrades met at the barracks and marched to the home of our departed brother. From feeling the entire audience, and comrades, marched to the Methodist Church (kindly loaned for the occasion). There, with the assistance of Rev. Mr. Bell, Capt. Harding led an impressive funeral service, after which the remains of our dear departed brother were interred in the Methodist Cemetery beside those of his father.

At night a heart-searching memorial service was held. Deep feeling pervaded the entire audience when the mother of our dear brother told how his godly life had helped and blessed her. At the close of the service five sin-sick souls had wended their way to Jesus.

May our loving Father bind up the wounded hearts and draw the wandering ones to His fold.—Lillie I. Bryenton, Lieut.

AN OLD BATTLE-GROUND—MONTREAL I.

THIS CORPS IS SITUATED IN THAT GREAT COMMERCIAL CITY OF CANADA, AND IS A CORPS OF NO MEAN WORTH.

The soldiers have stood many vicissitudes of the war, but have proved the sufficiency of the all-conquering grace of God.

We give a short sketch of some of the leading locals and bandsmen.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall are at present in command of the corps, and are doing a splendid work for God.

ADJ. AND MRS. KENDALL,

The Officers in Charge of Montreal I. and Their Local Staff.

Treas. W. B. Colley was born in the old Rock City of Quebec, was converted under



Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall.

Capt. Laing, now Mrs. Joe Elliott, about seventeen years ago, and has filled many positions in the Salvation Army. He has been a successful soldier in every way, and still loves the fight. Treas. Colley is respected by everyone for his devotion to God and the cause.

Secretary Goodale.—Born in England, in the city of Liverpool, and converted there. He came to this country as a Salvation soldier and went right into action, and has waged a good fight against the enemy.

Sergt.-Major G. Ellis.—Born in Somersetshire, Eng., he was converted under Captain Barber thirteen years ago, and became a soldier at the first opportunity. He has toiled hard and worked faithfully for the upbuilding of God's work in the city of Montreal. As an open-air fighter he has no equal.

Junior Soldr Sergt.-Major Annie Colley came from Quebec to Montreal. Converted under Staff-Captain McLean ten years ago, she at once got interested in the I. S. war. She has a fixed determination of leading the



War Cry Sergt. J. Moors.



Pub. S.-M. Mulcahy.

children on, and has, by God's Spirit assisting her, accomplished a good work, and has got the junior work well in hand, and it is coming well out to the front in this corps.

Convert Sergt.-Major G. Colley was born in the old Rock City, and was converted under Staff-Captain McLean. She has the important position of League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, and is devoted to her work, going around cheerfully. Her life is seen and read of all men

and she is much esteemed for her acts of kindness. To-day she is a Convert Sergeant-Major.

BAND.

Band Secretary Douglas was converted under Capt. Laing (now Mrs. Elliott) seventeen years ago in Quebec. He became a soldier and was Sergeant-Major of the corps in that city. He was transferred to Montreal I. eleven years ago, and became a member of the band. He has been a faithful soldier and a friend.

Bandmaster Smith.—I was converted on the 1st of January, 1835, about two weeks after the S. A. opened fire in Montreal. I had known several Salvationists before the Army came here, so I was not surprised in the least with their methods, but rather liked them at sight. Some six weeks afterwards, at the first roll call, I was made a soldier. We had some very stormy times for the first few years. Every march out was either the signal for a row or a shower of stones, etc. But through it all I felt God was with us.



War Cry Sergt. Vancouver.



War Cry Sergt. Russell.

The band was commenced in March, 1887, and I have been playing an instrument ever since. I have no apologies or regrets for ever being in the Salvation Army. My one desire and ambition is to help on the war.

WAR CRY HUSTLERS.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy was converted under Adj. Williams. He felt his need of a Saviour and has been proving for years a good soldier. He was Door-Sergeant for two years and then became Publication Sergeant-Major, attending diligently to his duties and selling out every week.

Sergt. James Moors is a man that God has delivered and helped to rise to newness of life. James was a terrible sinner, but he found a wonderful Saviour eighteen years ago, and from that time he has fought on in the cause of right. James has been arrested for preaching on Montreal streets, but he has stood it all, and to-day is enjoying his salvation. He sells on an average 70 to 100 War Crys per week.



Bandmaster Smith and Family.

Sergt. Ella Swift was converted in Bristol I., Eng. She came to this country two years ago. Her greatest pleasure is to visit the sick at the Hospital, giving a word of cheer as she passes around with the War Crys. She sells on an average 30 to 40 copies per week to the citizens of Montreal.

Sergt. Mrs. Russell was converted in Scotland twelve years ago, and ever since that time she has been a seeker after the lost. The main object of her life is to boom the War Cry in the saloons, telling the poor drunkards of Jesus and His love.

Sergt. Rogers is well known from east to west, for he is a typical Salvationist. Sergt. Rogers was converted twenty-eight years ago in Cornwall, Eng. He came to Canada a blood-and-fire soldier, and has maintained the old-time spirit. He is a great War Cry boomer, and delights to sell both to saint and sinner.

Sergt. Cherrington was converted in the garden town of England—Cheltenham—nine years ago. She became an officer in the field and spent eight years and a half in active service. Her health gave way and she had to return home, where she held the position of Band of Love Sergeant-Major till she sailed for the Land of the Maple Leaf.

Sergt. Hatcher was converted in England, at Peckham I., twelve years ago. Has been a faithful soldier and is still doing a good work for Jesus hustling the War Crys, and telling of Jesu's power to save from sin, selling on an average 50 copies per week.

Sergt. Cummings was born in Newfoundland, and converted about sixteen years ago. He became a soldier and transferred to Montreal I. He has filled many prominent positions in S. A. warfare, and now holds the position of Door-Sergeant, while many could well afford to take a leaf from his book.

Sergt. Vancouver.—In 1886 God, in His great mercy, saved me from all my past sins, and has kept me rejoicing in His mercy. I have not been as faithful as I might have been all the time. When I came back to God a poor, miserable backslider I found a Saviour willing to forgive. To-day I rejoice in the great love of a sin-pardoning God. He has blessed and helped me in selling the War Cry.



Sergt. Cummings.



Sergt. M. Cherrington.



Sergt. Ella Swift.



Sergt.-Major Ellis



Band Sec'y Douglas.

Bible Characters.

Sapphira, Hypocrite.

BY LIEUT.-COL. HAMMOND.

The people of Jerusalem and the surrounding country were beside themselves with wonder, owing to the mighty revival fire that had burst upon them. The crucifixion of Jesus Christ, with all the wonderful happenings in connection with his death and resurrection, was still fresh in their minds.

Following closely upon the heels of these startling events, like so many "thunderbolts from the blue," came forth the disciples of the man Jesus Christ, possessed of a power so convincing and miraculous in its effect that "many of them which heard the word believed," and "many wonders and signs were done by them." This again was succeeded by those who believed "selling their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need."

Among the thousands who were swept in by that mighty tidal wave of salvation was a man and his wife, named Ananias and Sapphira. That they were at first perfectly sincere in their professions and belief we have no grounds for questioning; but being afterwards tempted of Satan they dissembled in having "sold a possession and kept back part of the price," and so brought down upon themselves the swift and terrible judgment of God, resulting in their death.

The record of these unfortunate creatures is very brief, and, it is evident, is given to us in order that their sin and the punishment that overtook them might act as a warning to all succeeding generations. Let us look at the case of Sapphira, and note one or two of the lessons taught, and which, I think, apply to present-day conduct and soldiery.

In the first place Sapphira sinned in that she connived with her husband to lie, and so attempted to deceive God and the disciples. Not knowing that some three hours before, because of that very deception, her husband had dropped dead at Peter's feet, and had been carried out to be buried, she, in reply to the Apostle's question, "Tell me whether we sold the land for so much?" said, "Yea, for so much."

This action of Sapphira was both premeditated and deliberate. She had agreed with her husband to deceive and defraud; and the lie was ready upon her lips. Pride and selfishness appear to have been the two dominant reasons for such flagrant hypocrisy. Pride, because she could not tolerate being thought less holy or generously disposed than others of those who had "sold their possessions"; and selfishness because, although she pretended to do as others did, she did not actually do so, but "kept back part of the price."

On looking back upon this tragic happening—remembering also that Sapphira was neither asked nor directed to sell any portion of her goods—the hypocrisy of her act becomes all the more apparent, and the insincerity of her character stands out beyond question. Yet are there not hundreds and thousands of people to-day who act similarly, if not exactly as Sapphira did? Look at the many professors all around; listen to their avowals of faithfulness to God in song, prayer, and testimony at the various religious services; but what is the result? Like Sapphira, many enter into the covenant of a full surrender to God, are most profuse in their promises, but "keep back part of the price." The result is that to-day there are mere derelicts on the ocean of time, a menace to the world's salvation, instead of being "burning and shining lights" to direct the poor, struggling sinner to Jesus, the haven of rest and deliverance.

Another lesson to be learned from Sapphira's case is an old but important one—

"Be sure your sin will find you out." How quickly this was so in Sapphira's case we have already seen. Can you not recall instances of law-breakers and others where, by some unlooked-for circumstance, the mask has been torn away and the sin exposed? Are there not numberless illustrations of this truth brought before us every day by the newspapers, wherein the sin has been tracked down and the transgressor brought to judgment and punishment? If this be so as regards the breaking of the laws of a nation, and of broken vows and obligations between man and man, how much more will it be the case as it applies between man and God, who knoweth all things, and who has declared "nothing is secret that shall not be made manifest, neither anything hid that shall not be known and come abroad."

Then Sapphira's punishment reminds us not only of the certain, but also of the swift, judgment that will overtake the sinner and wrong-doer. Whether it be the sin of actual transgression in the breaking of God's laws, or the more subtle and hypocritical sin of keeping back "part of the price," both alike will come under the "fierce anger of the Lord."

For offering "strange fire before the Lord" there "went out fire from the Lord," and devoured Nadab and Abihu, the sons of Aaron.

The "fire of the Lord" burnt among the children of Israel at Taberah, because of their complainings, and was only quenched "when Moses prayed unto the Lord."

Korah, Dathan, and Abiram, for rebellion against God's servant, Moses, were swallowed by an earthquake; and the 250 men who had offered incense were consumed by a "fire from the Lord."

For hypocrisy and lying Gehazi, Elisha's servant, was smitten with leprosy.

God has not changed. His hatred to all sin—like His tender compassion and mercy to the righteous—remains unaltered; and the penalties, as set forth in the Bible, will most certainly be inflicted upon the transgressor.

Reader, what is your experience? What does your conscience say concerning your profession of love to God and man? Are you keeping back part of the price? Beware! and know that "God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be bad." I think it is Matthew Henry who says, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." Those who boast of good works they never did, or promise good works they never do, or make the good works they do more or better than they really are, come under the guilt of Sapphira's lie."

If God the Holy Spirit has revealed to you any lack in your consecration and life, delay not a single moment. Call upon God now while He may be found. Confess to Him your heart-backslidings. Renew your covenants. "Pay your vows," and God will "restore to you the joys of His salvation."

A Model Soldier.

Sister Mrs. Hawkins, whose picture accompanies this thumbnail sketch, is a brave Salvation Army warrior of the Great Falls, Mont., corps.

Our comrade was converted some six years ago, while Capt. Alex. McFee was in command of the corps, and since has been a faithful warrior. Mrs. Hawkins counts it a joy to sell War Cry, and every Saturday disposes of one hundred in stores and saloons, and many are the smiles and kind words she receives while doing His will.

Then Sister Hawkins is a splendid collector, and every night this soldier is to be seen, brave and fearless, with her tambourine. She has learnt the art of taking up a collection, going slow and giving everybody a chance of giving, and a thank-you for every coin given.

Then, again, Sister Hawkins can sing a solo with effect, she takes time, speaks her words plainly, and sings with her soul, and many are the sinners who have felt their guilt while she has sung her songs.

The kind reader must not run away with the mistaken idea that because Sister Mrs. Hawkins is out every night at her post on the street and the inside meeting, she does not have much to keep her away. The very reverse is the case. Her life's partner, Mr. Hawkins, is a prominent business man of the city, and runs the large bath-house, people coming at all hours of the day. And again, Sister Hawkins has a family of four boys and two girls, and this in itself calls for a lot of time and care; yet with thoughtfully arranging her home affairs, she never misses a meeting.

Her uniform is her constant companion, and she is held in high esteem by all who have the privilege of coming in contact with her.

This is my fourth term in charge of this corps, and in all of the months that I have spent in the city I have found our comrade a model soldier.—Arthur Sheard, Ensign.

Wherever there is genuine and thorough love for good and goodness, no speculative superstructure of opinion can be so extravagant as to forfeit those graces which are promised, not to clearness of intellect, but to purity of heart.—Spinoza.



SONGS AND SOLOS OF SALVATION.

A COLLECTION OF SONGS NEW AND OLD.

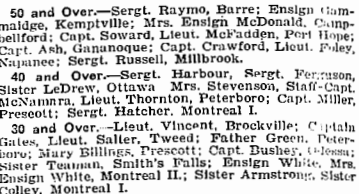
All the Latest Compositions of the
Commissioner.

100 PAGES WORDS AND MUSIC.
PROFITS DEVOTED TO NATIVE
MISSIONARY WORK.

SINGLE COPY, 25 CENTS.

SPECIAL RATES FOR QUANTITIES.

Write THE EDITOR, S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO, ONT.



20 and Over.—Mrs. H. Greene, Mrs. C. Greene, Peterboro; Capt. Rose, Pembroke; Lieut. Legge, Sunbury; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Ensign McDonald, Campbellford; Ensign Slater, Sherbrooke; Lieut. Millar, Millbrook; Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Mrs. Hippen, P. S.-M. Marshall, Sergt. Goudale, Montreal H.; Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I.; Miss Gillman, Renfrew; S. Stanzell, Carleton Place.

14 Hustlers.

Mrs. Dowell, Butte	225
Myland, Maggie Wright Helena	190

Capt. Muggie Wright, Helena	150
Capt. West, Vancouver	150

Capt. Papstein, Nelson	109
------------------------------	-----

80 and Over.—Adj. Dean, Nelson; Adj. Black-
burn, Rouland

60 and Over.—Ensign Scott, Lieut. Lewis, Mrs.

souka; Lieut. Knudson, Westminster; Sister Pogue,

Lewisston.				
No.	Age	Cont.	Marriages	Deaths
1	10	10	10	10
2	10	10	10	10
3	10	10	10	10
4	10	10	10	10
5	10	10	10	10
6	10	10	10	10
7	10	10	10	10
8	10	10	10	10
9	10	10	10	10
10	10	10	10	10
11	10	10	10	10
12	10	10	10	10
13	10	10	10	10
14	10	10	10	10
15	10	10	10	10
16	10	10	10	10
17	10	10	10	10
18	10	10	10	10
19	10	10	10	10
20	10	10	10	10
21	10	10	10	10
22	10	10	10	10
23	10	10	10	10
24	10	10	10	10
25	10	10	10	10
26	10	10	10	10
27	10	10	10	10
28	10	10	10	10
29	10	10	10	10
30	10	10	10	10
31	10	10	10	10
32	10	10	10	10
33	10	10	10	10
34	10	10	10	10
35	10	10	10	10
36	10	10	10	10
37	10	10	10	10
38	10	10	10	10
39	10	10	10	10
40	10	10	10	10
41	10	10	10	10
42	10	10	10	10
43	10	10	10	10
44	10	10	10	10
45	10	10	10	10
46	10	10	10	10
47	10	10	10	10
48	10	10	10	10
49	10	10	10	10
50	10	10	10	10
51	10	10	10	10
52	10	10	10	10
53	10	10	10	10
54	10	10	10	10
55	10	10	10	10
56	10	10	10	10
57	10	10	10	10
58	10	10	10	10
59	10	10	10	10
60	10	10	10	10
61	10	10	10	10
62	10	10	10	10
63	10	10	10	10
64	10	10	10	10
65	10	10	10	10
66	10	10	10	10
67	10	10	10	10
68	10	10	10	10
69	10	10	10	10
70	10	10	10	10
71	10	10	10	10
72	10	10	10	10
73	10	10	10	10
74	10	10	10	10
75	10	10	10	10
76	10	10	10	10
77	10	10	10	10
78	10	10	10	10
79	10	10	10	10
80	10	10	10	10
81	10	10	10	10
82	10	10	10	10
83	10	10	10	10
84	10	10	10	10
85	10	10	10	10
86	10	10	10	

50 and Over.—Capt. FRAVIER, Capt. BRYANT, Spokane II.

30 and Over.—Bro. Salmon, Vancouver.

20 and Over.—Siste. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Bro.

Brett, Rossland.

100

Apoplexy.

in the majority of cases an apoplectic stroke oc-

In this, although the individual be unconscious for a

In other cases the hemorrhage may occur in such a part of the brain as to compress the portion which

It is such cases as these which result in the sudden death of individuals quietly lying in bed.

even during sleep.

an injury to the head. Shortly after this injury he

attack occurs without any warning. In some it is

The patient, if walking or standing, falls to the

the necessity of doing so. In such cases the patient

livid face, breathing slowly and loudly, and often

the course of these movements it becomes apparent

of the trunk.

the water and squeeze dry. Then apply as much

whitening as will adhere to the mangle, and a soiled point. Rinse well in clean water, and polish with a chamois leather. Soap should never be used on paint.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in favor of the glories, bedford, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Canadian Evangelical Society, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

4508. MUNDT, FREDERICK. Age 27, tall and fair, blacksmith by trade. Left home in March, 1903, and is supposed to have settled in Canada. Kindly communicate at once. Important.

(Second Insertion.)

4504. McINTOSH, WILLIAM H. Age 36 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., very stout. Last heard of at Watsonville, California, about four years ago. May possibly have gone to the Western States. Father anxious.

4505. SUTHONS, WILLIAM LARY. Age 50, left Birmingham, Eng., several years ago, and located in Maine, U.S.A. Was at one time in the American Army. Any information gratefully received.

4476. McALPIN, ARCHIBALD. Age 38, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Son of the late Alex. McAlpin. Has been a Salvationist. Last heard of in Port Arthur, Ont. Aunt very anxious.

4501. BOWMAN, ALFRED EDWARD. Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., light complexion, grey eyes. Left St. Catharines for New York twenty years ago; was at one time a conductor in the employ of the Street Railway Co. Might now be connected with the New York Police force.

4502. MacCUAIG, DONALD. Age 40, fair hair, blue eyes; also JOHN ANDREW MacCUAIG, age 33 years, brown hair, blue eyes, rather short. When last heard of they went in the lumber business at White Fish River.

4486. GEORGE, CHARLES. Age 55 years, miner. Last heard of in Dawson City in 1898. Last heard of in Dawson four years ago.

4485. CORNICH RICHARD. Age 37, height 5 ft., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, laborer. Seven years ago he was at Monte Christo Gold Mine, Seattle, U.S.A.

4487. Information wanted of JOHN or MARY DOUGLAS, who were at one time soldiers of the Grilla corps.

4488. THORN, MATTHEW JOHN. Age 26. Left New Harbour, Trinity Bay, Nfld. six years ago. Was last heard of at Colorado Springs one year ago.

4489. WILSON, THOMAS. Left Gurteen, County Kilkenny, Ireland, fifty years ago. When last heard of was living in or near Toronto, Ont.

4490. CLARK, GEO. ALFRED. Age 32, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark hair turning grey, brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Is supposed to have left England about the middle of April, 1904.

4491. SMITH, GEORGE (alias Brown, or Sheppard). Age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, scar on his forehead and another on his neck. Farm laborer.

4492. SITEON, NELSON. Age 50, tall, dark complexion, hair turning grey, mark on his nose. Wife and children very anxious to hear from him.

4494. ALLAN, AGNES. Tall, dark complexion. Was last heard of at Helena, Mont., ten years ago.

4497. RAMSAY, ROBERT S., who left Winnipeg for Brandon about the middle of March of this year should write the above address at once, or anyone knowing his whereabouts kindly communicate with us.

4498. FAWCETT, MARY ANN. Will Mary Ann Fawcett, wife of the late Thomas N. Fawcett, who was a soldier in India, and who enquired for her son, Andrew N. Fawcett, in the Kingston Wharf, about seven years ago, write the above address?

4483. CAMPBELL, BISMARCK. Age 37, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 135 lbs.; black hair turning grey, black eyes. Last heard of two years ago at Rogers Pass, B.C., where he was a lineman on the C.P.R.

4500. HOLBROOK, ARTHUR. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., miner. Left England six years ago. Last heard from at Vananda Post Office, B.C.

In cleaning white kid gloves it is best to do two or three pairs at one time, as it is then less expensive. Put the gloves in a basin and pour on about half a pint of benzine. Cover them over with a plate tightly for an hour or more. Then wash them, using a brush for the fingers, well rinse out of the benzine. If very dirty, put in a little clean benzine to give them another rinse. Set them out in the open to dry and to take off any smell. When quite dry get a little powdered French white chalk and rub over them. This will give a nice polish. Shake out and they are done.

♦ ♦ ♦
Clothing that has become spotted, and whose color has been destroyed by acids, may have the color restored by applying ammonia, and afterwards chloroform.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

OFFICERS, soldiers, and others, who have occasion to travel by rail or water, before making arrangements for your trip, or purchasing your tickets, don't forget that we have facilities for handling all lines of transportation. We act as Agents for Steamship Lines, etc. It will be to your advantage to write the Secretary, Transportation Department, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The Congress Contingent

has gone, but the Trade Department is still here, and the rush of business has kept us busy. The huge shipment of

SUMMER HATS,

etc, which required about twenty great cases (some of them standing 6 ft. high), to convey it from England, has dwindled down to small proportions. In a few weeks a good deal more than half our stock of Summer Hats has been sold. As we prophesied, these have become very popular, and are selling fast right along.

The Fawn Dress Goods

also has sold well. All who have seen the Fawn Suit and Hat think it just the thing for a Summer Uniform. It is very attractive and delightfully cool. This is obtained specially for us from a firm in the States who are the sole manufacturers of this particular line. Hence,

**IF YOU WANT TO MAKE SURE OF YOUR SUMMER HAT
OR FAWN DRESS GOODS ORDER AT ONCE.**

MOTTOES.

We are now ready to supply Agents at Special Rates, as we have received a full stock of splendid designs and striking Texts from the Old Country. This is a good opportunity to increase your revenue as well as providing a means of dropping a word in due season.

A FULL LINE OF

UNIFORM GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Ask your Commanding Officer for particulars of prices, etc.

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

SONGS OF THE WEEK

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Prep are me, Lord (N.B.B. 67); Behold the Saviour (N.B.B. 23).

- 1 Your garments must be white as snow;
Prepare to meet your God!
For to His throne you'll have to go,
Prepare to meet your God!

Chorus.

Prepare me! Prepare me, Lord!
Prepare me to stand before Thy throne!

- Get washed from every stain of sin,
Prepare to meet your God!
You must this great salvation win,
Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me now, prepare me here,
To stand before Thy throne!
That I, without a doubt or fear,
May stand before Thy throne!

Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure,
To stand before Thy throne!
My pride, and self, and temper cure,
To stand before Thy throne!

Tunes.—Never Can Tell (N.B.B. 148); Turn to the Lord (N.B.B. 16).

- 2 Though your sins may be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow;
Though they now be red as crimson,
Full salvation you may know.

Chorus.

Hallelujah! He is able,
Able now to set you free,
With an uttermost salvation;
Then victorious you shall be.

Christ is here to save you fully,
From all inward, hidden strife;
Jesus' blood can make you holy,
Power impart for spotless life.

Worldly, narrow, selfish feeling
In your heart has had the sway;
Horrid sins God is revealing—
These can all be swept away.

You have never dared to venture,
Fearing what the world would say;
You're a timid, doubting creature—
This can all be changed to-day.

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Mary (N.B.B. 48); Nativity (N.B.B. 61).

- 3 I thirst for God, the living God,
The Fountain of free grace;
I thirst for Jesus' cleansing blood,
Which always suits my case.

I thirst the Spirit's power to prove,
Who wounds and then makes whole;
I thirst for everlasting love
To satisfy my soul.

I thirst to see His countenance shine,
To hear His pard'ning voice;
I thirst for faith to call Him mine,
And in Himself rejoice.

I thirst for keeping in His fear,
Lest I His name disown;
I thirst in Him much fruit to bear,
And on Him put the crown.

Tunes.—I Will Follow Thee (N.B.B. 144); Land Beyond the Blue (N.B.B. 145).

- 4 Take thy work, and do it bravely,
Do it gladly with thy might;
Idle ways and listless dreading
Find no favor in God's sight.

Chorus.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
Thou hast shed Thy blood for me;
And though all the world forsake Thee,
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

Say not at the first endeavor,
It is more than I can do;
What man hath done, that man may do,
If the heart be brave and true.

Life is all thou hast to work in,
And thy life full short may be;
As thou usest it, the harvest
Joy or woe will bring to thee.

EXPERIENCE.

Tune.—Oh, the Love that Sought Me.

- 5 I'm walking with my Saviour,
My hand is placed in His;
He'll never, never leave me,
My heart is filled with praise.
I love Him, for He first loved me,
And died for me on Calvary.

Chorus.

Oh, the love of Jesus,
The dying love of Jesus!
Oh, the love that saved my sin-sick soul!
Now I'm sheltered safe within the fold.

While walking with my Saviour,
Sweet peace I do enjoy;
He's altogether lovely,
He doth my heart employ.
I never did find such a Friend,
I know He'll love me to the end.

Poor sinner, while you're drifting
Away from God and home,
In His there still is mercy,
Oh, do no longer roam.
He loves you with that dying love
That brought Him down from heaven above.

Last Chorus.

Oh, the love of Jesus,
The dying love of Jesus!
Sinner, Jesus waits to save your soul,
Waits to save your never-dying soul.
Mrs. Robert Blondin, Glace Bay, C.B.

INVITATION.

Oh, Come Home!

Tune.—There is a Better World.

- 6 Sinner, the Saviour calls to thee,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
He died that you might pardoned be,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
For you the thorns did pierce His head,
For you Christ was to Calvary led,
And there His precious blood was shed,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

You're drifting far from mother's prayers,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
Your life is filled with doubts and cares,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
Christ says, "Arise, and follow Me,
I want to be a Friend to thee."
He'll set your soul at liberty,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

Pleading at the Cross.

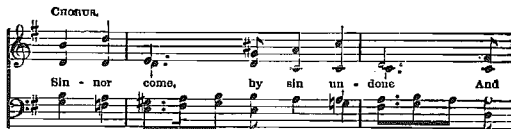
Words and Music by R. Slater.



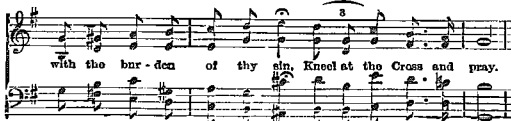
1. Atting Cross when a soul is pleading Heard in Heaven's least heart-breathed sigh



To the soul that sin's way is leaving God in pard'ning love is over night.



Sin - nor come, by sin un - done And



with the bur - den of thy sin. Kneel at the Cross and pray.

2 At the Cross by all those heart broken
Healing balm from the Lord is gained;
There is peace for all those storm-beaten,
Freedom for each soul that sin has chained.

3 At the Cross every soul defeated—
That gave way when temptation came—
By the Lord will be yet accepted,
His forgiving love we may claim.

4 At the Cross God decides in mercy,
There to meet each repentant heart;
Sins forgiven, and loving freely,
Shedding light in souls by sin made dark.

Eternity it drawing near,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
The Judgment Day will soon appear,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
Repent before it is too late,
In sin's dark path no longer wait,
Or closed will be the Pearly Gate.
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!
Edith Thornton, Lieut.

WAR AND TESTIMONY.

There's a Day of Victory Coming.

Tune.—Land Beyond the Blue.

- 7 There's a day of victory coming,
When the gates shall open wide,
And reveal to all the blood-washed souls
The Lamb who for them died.

Chorus.

There a victor's palm awaits you,
And a crown of glory, too,
When you get to that fair city,
In the land beyond the blue.

They in rapture shall behold Him
Seated on the Great White Throne;
They will enter heaven's portals,
In that bright eternal home.

They will sing His praise forever
On that happy golden shore,
Where no sorrow and no sadness,
Can ever enter more.

A crown of glory waits above
For whosoever will:
Look up, poor, guilty sinner,
Your Saviour loves you still.

Why linger on the brink of ruin,
When you can be forgiven,
And have the forestate here on earth
Of eternal joys in heaven?
S. French, Capt.

Tune.—Sword and Shield (N.B.B. 275).

- 8 We are marching o'er the regions
Where the slavery of sin
Is enforced by hellish legions,
But we'll fight, and we shall win.
Step by step we march along,
Never daunted, fearing none,
True liberty from self and Satan
Is our song.

Chorus.

With sword and shield we'll take the
field,
We're not afraid to die,
While the standard of the cross is
waving o'er us;
We'll raise on high our battle-ery,
And all hell's powers defy,
Scattered by our ranks, the foe falls
down before us.
March on! March on!
Heed not the cannon's roar;
March on! March on!
There's a crown when the battle's o'er.

Have you heard the voice of weeping?
Have you heard the wail of woe?
Have you seen the fearful reaping
Of a soul that sinks below?
Rouse, then, who by Christ are freed,
Heed, oh, heed the world's great need,
To save the lost, like Him who saved
you,
Forward speed!

Tune.—Oh, That's the Place (N.B.B. 263).

- 9 Jesus is my Saviour, this I know,
He has given peace to my heart;
When my soul was burdened, tired full
of woe,
Seeking from my sins to part,
Graciously He heard me when I prayed,
Drew me to His river side,
There by faith I washed, and so was
saved,
His blood was there applied.

Chorus.

Oh, that's the place where I love to be,
For mighty wonders there I see!
Would you be blest? Then come live
with me
At the cross of Jesus.

Would you know the place which Jesus
gives?

Would you know the Joy He bestows?
Would you know the strength the sin-
ner receives?

When his heart the blood of clemency
Sinner, come along, then, let us go
Where the precious fountain springs
That can make the sinner white as
snow,
Removing all his sins.